Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

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Maine Farmer.

HOMAN & BADGER, Publishers.

S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

Forthcoming Meetings.

MAINE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, at Bangor, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th. Neat Stock, Horses, Farm Crops &c., on the Penobscot Fair Grounds. Fair at Norombega Hall.

STATE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY, at the CITY HALL, Bangor, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th.

MAINE POULTRY ASSOCIATION, at the City Hall, Portland, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Jan. 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th, 1874.

MAINE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE: Semi-annual meeting at Boston, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d.

NEW BRUNSWICK BOARD OF AGRICULTURE, at Fredericton Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th.

County Fairs.

AROOSTOOK, at Houlton, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 25th and 26th.

ANDROSCOGGIN, at Lewiston, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st and 2d.

CUMBERLAND, at Bridgton, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 1st and 2d.

FRANKLIN, at Farmington, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 23d and 24th.

NORTH FRANKLIN, at Strong, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 1st. and 2d.

EAST KENNEBEC, at South China, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday Sept. 23d 24th, and 25th.

KNOX, at Rockland, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 7th, 8th and 9th.

NORTH KNOX, at Union, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st and 2d.

LINCOLN, at Wiscasset, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st and 2d.

PENOBSCOT, at Topsham, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 14th, 15th and 16th.

WASHINGTON, at East Montville, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 17th and 18th.

SOMERSET CENTRAL, at Skowhegan, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 23d, 24th and 25th.

WEST SOMERSET, at North Anson, Tuesday Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 23d, 24th and 25th.

NORTH AROOSTOOK, at Presque Isle, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 1st and 2d.

KENNEBEC at Readfield, Tuesday Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 7th 8th and 9th.

WESTERN PISCATAQUIS, at Monson, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 24th and 25th.

OXFORD, at South Paris and Norway village, Tue day, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 7th, 8th and 9th.

YORK, at Saco and Biddeford Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 7th, 8th and 9th.

EAST SOMERSET, at Harmland Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 9th and 10th.

WALDO AND PENOBSCOT, at Monroe, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 1st and 2d.

WALDO, at Belfast, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d.

Town Exhibitions.

BRISTOL, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 7th, 8th and 9th.

MINOT AND HEBRON, at West Minot Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 8th and 9th.

CUMBERLAND FARMERS' CLUB, at Cumberland Centre, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 8th and 9th.

Comparative Values of Milk.

There are but few dairymen who work up their milk at home, who have made accurate experiments with the view to ascertain its value when made into butter and cheese. Hence in some cases erroneous impressions have been gained as to its comparative value for butter, for cheese, and for sale in the cities and villages for family use. In some cases we have heard most extravagant statements, no doubt honestly made, of the price realized when worked into butter and cheese at home. Since the introduction of cheese and butter factories, and large quantities of milk are worked into the desired product by the same person, its exact value is easily ascertained. All the milk is accurately weighed when received at the factory. The weight of the product, of course, whether butter or cheese is as carefully kept. At any time therefore the exact amount of butter or cheese from a pound of milk can be given, as well as the exact cost of manufacture, &c. The various dairymen's associations have obtained statistics from the several factories in their localities, so that we have the averages from almost every factory in the country.

The number of pounds of milk required to make a pound of cheese is found to vary with different years, and at different seasons of the same year. When there is an abundant supply of green grass, as in the month of June, considerably more milk is required for a pound of cheese—and for butter also—than is required later in the season when the feed is less succulent and the flow less. This variation is as great as two pounds. Statistics show that the average quality for the season varies in different factories from 9.5 to 10.5 pounds of milk for one of cheese—very few factories indeed requiring over 10 pounds. The average will vary but a trifle from 9.75 pounds. In New England the average seems to be something less than in the dairy regions of New York. Some of the factories here late in the season make a pound of cheese from 8 of milk, and scarcely a factory is reported where an average of 10 pounds was required. Small private dairies in the hands of a skillful cheese maker will show as good results as is obtained at the factories.

Good farm dairy cheese now brings in the market in small quantities fifteen cents per pound. Assuming that 9.5 pounds of milk will make a pound of cheese—which, if not absolutely correct, is near enough for our present purpose—and the dairyman will receive, discarding small fractions, one cent and six mills per pound for his milk. Since milk among us is usually reckoned in quarts instead of pounds, it may be well to do so here.

A quart of milk, wine measure, weighs 34.75 ounces—usually reckoned for convenience, 35 ounces. One wine quart of milk, therefore, made into cheese will bring at the above price three and a half cents. A quart of milk beer measure, the measure by which men are required to sell their milk, weighs 41 ounces. A beer quart of milk made into cheese and sold, would bring four cents and one mill. Here no account is made of the cost of making the cheese.

In a cheese factory the cost of making and selling the cheese averages about two cents per pound—sometimes less, seldom more. Allowing the factory cheese to bring in the market the price of farm dairy, a pound will net the dairyman thirteen cents. A wine quart of milk would then net three cents, and a beer quart three and a half cents.

When butter is made from milk there is so wide a difference in the price received for the product—depending upon the quality and the consequent reputation it bears among consumers—that it is quite difficult to make comparisons. While one dairyman is receiving fifty cents—and in some individual cases a dollar per pound for his product, another is getting but twenty cents. What is termed good butter has been selling through the summer in the open market at thirty cents per pound. It requires of the milk of common cows an average of not less than 24 pounds to make one of butter. There are some excellent Jersey herds which will average as low as a pound from 18 of milk. Some individual cows have a record still better. The editor of the Live Stock *Journal*, in speaking of this, gives the above named quantity, 24 pounds, as the average for common herds. This at thirty cents per pound for the butter would give the producer one and a quarter cents per pound for his milk, or two and three quarter cents for wine quart, and three and a quarter for beer quart. Were the price of butter increased to forty cents per pound—a price easily attained for a uniformly good product—the milk would then bring four and a third cents per beer quart. In butter making, the sour milk judiciously managed, will pay the cost of making the butter, so the above figures would be net.

The opinion prevails among farmers remote from town, that if they had a market for their milk, it would answer to stock their farms with cows, but as now situated they can make nothing. It will be seen by the above figures—and we are sure that practice will find them no less—that the advantages of selling milk are not so great as is sometimes believed. The producer who sells his milk to the contractor gets no more for the product in summer than may be obtained by working it into butter or cheese. In winter the advantage is slightly in favor of him who sells his milk.

The great incomes from dairies where the milk is sold in market comes from *good feed*. From the nature of the business he who is engaged in it is spurred on and encouraged each day to make the product of his herd as large as possible. He realizes all the time that his income will be small unless his cows give a liberal flow of milk. They are therefore supplied with an abundance of the right kind of food—not only in June and July—but the year through. Only by the same management can butter and cheese dairies be made to return a satisfactory income. A good cow in the hands of a milkman will give twenty-five hundred quarts of milk per year, and will return the owner a hundred dollars for the same. If in the cheese dairy she yield but fifteen hundred, the price of cheese is not chargeable for the difference in the receipts. Give the herd good feed, if you would have liberal returns for the food given.

Do Fall Work Early.

Several reasons point out the necessity of doing fall work early. The teams are strong and can work to better advantage than later. The days are longer and much more can be done, and this too by working leisurely, than when the days get shorter. The rocks are fresh in the mind now, their whereabouts distinctly remembered, and they can be easily drawn on the shaven turf on the drag or stone boat. Old walls can now be easily and thoroughly repaired, overhauled and fixed up. New walls can be laid to stand better than at any other season of the year. Plowing done early in the fall gives the best results in succeeding crops. The days are longer, the sward less tenacious than later, and the work can be well and thoroughly done, rapidly. A turf inverted early in September gets thoroughly decomposed and such land yields better the following year, and is much more economically handled than that broken later. The sward by decomposing not only furnishes a rich supply of ready prepared food to the growing plant of the next spring, but it allows the action of the frost to be more thorough and effective in and among the particles of soil.

Fields that have scattering boulders in them partly embedded in the soil, may now be easily and cheaply prepared for the mower next year by digging them out, filling the holes, and drawing them off to some wall or other place where they will be out of the way. These "hard heads" disfigure many otherwise comely fields, and render mowing less pleasing among them than would be the case were the field rid of their presence. A little attention for a few years to smoothing fields, getting out the rocks and removing other obstructions, would render the use of the mower practicable and profitable where now high priced hand labor is used. The rake would also work much more easily over the surface, and both mower and rake saved many a wrench and break that soon wears them out or lays them up for repairs.

Another thing we wish to speak of and that is the allowing of weeds and bushes to grow beside walls, fences and in fields. The presence of these is a mark of slack farming. They spread rapidly and cumber much ground. They are rapid of growth as evil passions, and they disfigure otherwise fairest fields. Mow them and haul the tender, unwoody portion into the yard or pig pens for litter, or store for use as bedding for stock during the winter; the woody portions rake in piles and burn after they are dry. A few mowings will eradicate most of them. Said an observant man to an old farmer he was visiting, "I believe the bushes will drive you out Mr. Slack." And no wonder he remarked thus, looking over his fields and pastures and seeing the encroaching march of the alders, hazels, willows, elders and other shrubs and bushes.

Now is a good time to remove that old rick of rocks across that field, down there, that were left for the building of a wall long ago, or left there for convenience when clearing them from the adjoining fields. They only serve to shelter vermin and weeds, foster bushes and brakes and take up much good land. It is unsightly, of no use, and a damage to the farm.

The early autumn is a good time to dig and lay drains, and after haying—the latter part of the summer—is one of the best of times. Of course the ground must be wet enough to plow or we can not plough or dig drains to advantage, but it wants to be also so free from wet that we should not have to work too much in the mud. If the dry weather continues it will be just the time to drain that low swale, that useless bog, or that swamp which now produces nothing very valuable, but which, if drained, would be the best soil and one of the most productive spots on the farm. Those cobble stones from the mowing fields will be just the things to drain with, and by putting them "below frost" you will never have any further trouble with them. On the contrary they will be acting as filters and constantly benefitting you by their silent yet effective workings.

No matter what you have planned to do, or what special work in addition to the usual routine you intend doing this fall, begin early. A seasonable beginning enables one to make a timely ending.

Royal Agricultural Society.

Our English journals contain accounts of the annual exhibition of the Royal Agriculture Society, which has just been held at Hull in the county of Yorkshire, where it has been held twice before—at York in 1848, and at Leeds in 1861. The total number of persons in attendance was 104,598; the daily attendance being as follows:—1st day, 1,963; 2d day, 7,240; 3d day, 15,614; 4th day, 50,312; last day, 29,469—the figures showing the fact that there, as with us, the greatest attendance is generally the next to the last day of the fair. Considering the fact that there was no trotting to draw the crowd and that the attendance was simply to see the stock and implements on exhibition, the large number present must be regarded as showing great interest in the exhibition. The number of animals was not large, compared with those on exhibition at some of our State Fairs. Of horses there were about one hundred entries, more minutely sub-divided than is the case in this country. There were seventeen classes of horses entered, as thoroughbreds, hunters, roadsters, hackneys, ponys, &c. The highest prizes for stallions were $250, $115 and $50. Short Horns took the lead in the neat stock department, being followed by Herefords, Devons, Jerseys and Guernseys. There was an extremely good exhibition of sheep embracing the Leicesters, Cotswolds, Lincolns, Southdowns, Oxford Downs, Shropshires, Border Leicesters and Cheviots. The display of agricultural implements and machines was not so large as at many former exhibitions. A catalogue of the entries was published—as is always the custom at fairs of the Royal,—but exhibitors were charged $5 per page for descriptions of their entries, and beyond those lines, indicating the name of the article, $1.50 per line was charged for each line. It is said the funded capital of the Royal Agricultural Society now amounts to over $200,000, and some of the foreign agricultural journals say it cannot do better with this money than to establish a national experimental farm. Even if managed at a pecuniary loss, the scientific results obtained would be a benefit to the country.

Matters at the State College.

Letter from President Allen.

We cannot forbear making the following extract from a private letter just at hand from Rev. Charles F. Allen D. D., President of the State College at Orono. It will be read with great interest by every friend of the institution:—

"We have commenced our term under very favorable conditions. The elevation of the standard of requirements has brought in those more mature in scholarship and we hope they will make even more satisfactory progress. Thirty-four out of thirty-six, who applied, have been received. It is sometimes objected that these Industrial Colleges only turn out professional men. Thus far, our record stands very satisfactory. All of our first class of graduates are successfully employed in industrial pursuits, and the class just graduated are fast finding important fields of effort. It is a mistaken whim that farming is the only thing taught. We intend to give a liberal education especially adapted to all the business of life—and the objections made by presidents of classical colleges to the education especially fitted for business men, and working men, seem to savor much more of narrowness, and bigotted attachment to aristocratic institutions, than should be expected from men of culture. We wonder not that President McCosh, with all his old world notions, should sneer at this grand American experiment of educating the industrial classes, but it is strange that others should follow such a leader, and that some of the papers in our State even should endorse these sentiments.

Our institution is rapidly growing in popularity among the people; and those who have been prejudiced against the location, the aims and methods, who come to see for themselves, go away with better views, and become our strongest advocates.

We shall rejoice to welcome any who come to the State Fair who will make us a visit. We shall be glad to show them the farm, the buildings, the apparatus and all that makes a hundred students so busy and successful in their studies.

The death of William H. Reed son of Hon. Francis Reed of Springfield, a member of the Senior Class has thrown a gloom over his classmates. He was a promising student, upright, diligent in business and beloved. He died at Springfield of typhoid fever, having been sick through the vacation."

For the Maine Farmer.

Difficulties in Farming---No 2.

(*Concluded.*)

Nova Scotia under the Reciprocity Treaty.

Our resources once had an opportunity of being developed. Previous to 1866 this country had twelve years of reciprocal free trade, in the productions of the soil, with the United States, under the old Reciprocity Treaty, and these were twelve years of prosperity. Money slipped into farmers' pockets, mortgages somehow slipped off the farms, new houses rose where old ones were rotting down, our young men stayed at home, foreigners came here and labor was plenty; villages sprung up on the river sides and in central places, the taxes were low and the prices were high, the times were brisk and the country prospered; the farmer then, in Nova Scotia, was quite a man. We attribute this streak of prosperity to the permanent and profitable market in the large American cities, which the commercial relations afforded us. They wanted just what we could produce in abundance; and we wanted their flour and manufactured articles, which our own vessels could export and import at a moderate freight. Farmers had every encouragement to employ labor and raise large crops then, for we had markets to depend upon. With the abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty and the passage of the Confederation Act times went down to the bottom here, and the tables have been turned especially upon the farmer ever since. These circumstances have not operated upon the farmers of Maine, of course, yet during the period of that Treaty there seems to have been more prosperous times for the farmers in the States, as well as here. The great rebellion, or late civil war, commenced about the time of the abrogation of the Treaty, and the heavy drain of men and the heavy taxes consequent upon the war have borne heavily upon the agriculturists in the United States, and the effects are indirectly felt in these colonies. But what seems now really the hardest to bear up with, in our struggle to surmount our general difficulties, is the necessity of skilled labor for the farm, at reasonable wages, which cannot be obtained. Farming would certainly pay better if we could obtain good workmen—men who understood their trade—at reasonable wages. What is the use to talk of improved methods of agriculture when scarcely a man can be obtained that can do the simplest thing on a farm, as it should be; in short, that knows anything about farming, as men employed in the mechanical arts have to know of their trade before they can obtain such wages as the men demand for working on a farm. But, let our situation be as it may now, we have to accept it as it is, for the present, and see what we can do for the future.

The Farmer should Control.

It appears to me that the farmers should be more independent in spirit. We must feel that it is ours to control and not ours to be controlled. We should take it into our heads and into our hands to direct all the trade that relates to our own interest, so that the trade will be equally advantageous to farmers as well as tradesmen. We should control economical, becoming and comfortable fashions, for ourselves and familiar at least, instead of following the foolish, expensive, oft-changing fashions of the proud who live by our industry.

Reform in Dress and Expenditures.

Our wives and daughters should learn to dress neat and attractive, without the expensive foolery which now characterizes womens' dress—especially that part which used to be the head, and used to contain brains. Go into any fashionable meeting-house even in the rural districts, with a congregation on Sunday, and you will see enough laid out in superfluity of dress, especially on youths, to pay all the taxes of which the farmers complain. If government places a heavy duty on imported articles, to wring the money out of the farmers, to pay high salaries, let us substitute home made, or, in many instances, do without. If the spices, teas, etc., which we have been accustomed to purchase are high, our food is much better without them, and it is clear gain not to purchase at all. If the taxes are placed more heavily upon the farmers' visible property to the exclusion of the invisible means of monied men and other professions, we must make the non-producer pay high for our productions, which he cannot live without, and this will comparatively lower our taxes and raise theirs. If we want to feel more at home at farming, we must expend more on our barns stables and sheds which are constantly used and are profitable and necessary, and less on our parlors, which are seldom used, and are unprofitable and unnecessary. Instead of studying to imitate the idle follies and fashions of the more wealthy classes of people who are so proud as to despise us, we had better learn to despise the extravagant, wastful, sinful vanity and pride that will drag the honest industrious man into the dirt. The truth is, it now behoves the farmer to put forth every effort, and to tax all his abilities and moral courage, to protect himself against the sponging, swindling customs, practices and tricks of the times.

Four Essentials Necessary to Success.

But my communication has already grown too long, and I must not occupy any more space at present, further than to say, that there are four things essentially necessary for us to start with as farmers, to overcome the difficulties and discouragements of which there is now so much complaint. These are, first, a proper intelligence that will raise us above that credulity which has made us easy victims of impositions and swindles; secondly, a thorough knowledge of our business, if possible; thirdly, a better organization and understanding between farmers, by farmers clubs agricultural societies and otherwise; fourthly, an upright independent spirit.

If what I have now written is suitable for the Maine Farmer, I may be induced to give hereafter some report of crops and prospects for this year, in this part of Nova Scotia, and refer to such other matters of agriculture and the labor question, as well as the farmers' rights question, as might be of interest to the general reader. J. B. NEWCOMB.

Cornwallis, Kings County, N. S.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Value of Draining.

Another year of experience with an underdrained farm garden fully confirms me in the opinion previously entertained of its great value for all soils of ordinary depth resting upon a hard pan of clay or pin gravel. The farm garden aforesaid illustrates fully the point how wonderfully vegetation maintains itself throughout a long, sharp drouth, like the one just encountered in this vicinity, and shows this hour a profusion of green glossy leaves, on all crops, which tells of thrift and not premature decay. It is a right that is not forgotten by any owner of cultivated land, and overthrows a mountain of prejudice in a twinkling, carrying its proof, stronger than affidavits, on its thousand leaflets and abundant crop. It speaks for itself and forces down the truth, with a power that belongs not to words, to germinate, and bear fruit sooner or later, and teaches infallibly how to *secure ourselves* a decent return in every season, wet or dry, armed at all points.

The steady, intolerable glare of the sun, blazing constantly with scarcely an intervening cloud for fifty days, the total failure of the damp dog days, and the cool, dry nights without dew, has finished up the crops hereabout at "short metre." All things are in the sere and yellow leaf of autumn—grain short and stunted, roots shabby, fall feed none, pastures dry and brown, corn cary all the season through and yesterday blew flat to the ground—nothing left but the earthquake which is appointed about now for New England, and *may come any day*. We got some hay out of accidental showers, a good crop—since then, nothing but weeds and crickets. Who so cultivates well drained land, with a generous supply of good manure, and steady *solid* industry, will gather his crops in due season, sit down in peace after the victory with plenty abounding, and find abundant pastime in arranging for another campaign. Let out the water, put in the manure, stick to it, roll up your own sleeves and never forget that "Luck lays in the elbows." JUNIOR.

Wiscasset, Aug. 25.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Meteorological Observations.

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of August, 1873; by Prof. M. C. FERNALD.

Latitude 44 deg. 53 min. 10 sec. North.
Longitude 68 deg. 38 min. 57 sec. West.
Altitude above the sea, 194 feet.

Mean temperature for the month.		63.65
Maximum temperature,		88.0
Minimum temperature,		35.0
Mean of warmest day,	(3d)	73.4
Mean of coldest day,	(24th)	55.3
Mean per centage of cloudiness,		41
Amount of rain in gauge,		1.81 in.

Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W., .30 S. W. & S., .33; S. E. & E., .08; N. E. & N., .29.

Mean height of barometer in inches,		29.878.
Maximum	" " "	30.141.
Minimum	" " "	29.621.

Mean force of vapor sufficient to sustain a column of mercury in height, .420
Mean humidity of the atmosphere, .72
The rain-fall from August 4th to August 31st inclusive, was only .62.

Orono, September 1st, 1873.

The Weather during August.

A meteorological record of the weather, &c. for the month of August, 1873.

	Sunrise,	1 P. M.;	sunset,	mean.
Mean of month,	31½	77½	64	64½
Maximum,	66	89	70	74 2d.
Minimum,	34	70	57	56 24th.

Ten days north and northeast wind during the month; three days east and southeast; nine days south and southwest; nine days west and northwest; prevailing wind southeast. Mean warmest day, 2d, 74 degrees; mean coldest day, 24th, 36 degrees; mean of August for nineteen years, 66 degrees; so the past August was 1½ degree colder than the average. Mean of August 1872, 67½ degrees; 1873 64½ degrees, or three degrees colder than last year. Month colder than the average, with dry weather the entire month; 24 very warm, 15th fine rain, 19th quite a rainstorm, 24th high wind; a perfect gale from north. Morning of the 28th frost on low grounds, thermometer down to 34 degrees. J. F. BLAKE.

Winterport, Sept. 3*d.*

Cumberland Farmers' Club.

The Cumberland Farmers' Club will hold their annual Cattle Show and Fair at Cumberland Centre, Oct. 8th and 9th. Cattle and horses to be on the grounds the 8th; horse trotting the 9th; hall open to visitors each day. It is the intention to make a grand show on the grounds and in the hall. This will be the fifth annual fair of the Club.

WM. S. BLANCHARD, *Sec'y. C. F. Club.*
Cumberland Centre.

Old Kennebec---Change of Time.

Owing to circumstances beyond our control, we have been obliged to change the time of holding the Kennebec County Agricultural Show and Fair to Oct. 7th, 8th and 9th. Please to make the change in your list and oblige.

Readfield. GEORGE A. RUSSELL, *Sec'y.*

Preparations for a Fair.

We are now erecting a new building on the Park in which to hold our fairs, and are making arrangements for a grand exhibition.

Monroe. E. H. NEALEY, *Sec'y.*

Fall Seeding---Query.

As a subscriber of your most valuable paper I would like to ask a few questions about farming. Is it economical to seed in the fall, if so at what time? Will not some one please inform me, and oblige W. A. S.

An Inquiry.

Will some one please inform me where the "American Spinner" can be obtained, and who has the agency for Androscoggin county, and oblige MRS. G. LIBBY.

Auburn.

Seed Wheat at the State Fair.

In the 19th number of the FARMER, present volume, I promised to show you a sample of some wheat, at the State Fair, this year. I shall take to the Fair four samples, each accompanied with a printed statement of the manner in which it was grown. I have been trying to explain to people for a long time, how ground properly managed will support itself, and have talked so much that people are tired of hearing it; consequently I have decided to make it known to some others who will more fully appreciate it. Now I will meet any who care to go, and at any time, at the State College, Orono, and they may pick the soil, and I will put it under a process of cultivation, without any fertilizer whatever, except what I draw from the soil, and every time it is cropped it will produce a heavier yield. Now does this look any more unreasonable than many other things that have been accomplished within the last fifty years? I made this discovery more than fifty years ago, and have practiced it ever since. WINSLOW AREY.

Hampden.

Statement on Indian Corn.

After reading Mr. A. W. Robinson's statement in regard to his half acre of corn, I thought I would show to the readers of your valuable paper what I have done in corn raising. Last year I planted about a tables-poon even full of corn, and raised about three bushels of ears of corn, all of extra quality. This year I have planted about two acres of the same corn. The seed cost me at the rate of one thousand dollars per bushel, and I think it is the best investment that I ever made in seed. The two acres of corn I consider the best of any two acres in this town. After harvesting I will report to the FARMER the number of bushels of ears that I got from the two acres.

Pittsfield. T. B. SEEKINS.

For the Maine Farmer.

Register of Maine Horses.

Name Claimed.

FANNY MORRILL for my filly; color dark bay with black points and star in forehead; foaled June, 1871; got by Charlie Morrill, by Winthrop Morrill; dam, by French Tiger.

CHARLIE MORRILL, for my bay horse, with black points; foaled June 1867; got by Winthrop Morrill; dam Vermont Black Hawk.

GRAY JACKET, for my horse colt foaled June 1871; color gray; got by Charlie Morrill, by Winthrop Morrill; dam a gray Messenger mare.

Hartland, Aug. 25th. G. C. GOODALE.

Names Claimed.

CORNELIA, for my gray brood mare; weighs 1150 lbs.; got by the Titcomb horse, by a horse imported from Scotland; dam, by Old Eaton, by Avery horse, by Mass. Messenger, by Winthrop Messenger. Foaled June 1868.

MINEAOLA, for my bay brown filly with black points and white spot in forehead; got by Dirigo, by Old Drew; dam, Cornelia. Foaled May 22d, 1873.

LADY FRANKLIN, for my bay filly with black points and white star in forehead, foaled May 1873; got by Hamet, by Flying Eaton; sire of dam, by Old Eaton, by Avery horse, by Mass. Messenger, by Winthrop Messenger; dam of Eaton by Winthrop Messenger.

Newport. A. G. GREENE.

Names Claimed.

I wish to claim the following names through the columns of the FARMER:

PEQUAWKET, for my bay stallion foaled June 27th, 1865; got by Gideon, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam, by Hiram Drew; grandam, by Eaton horse.

COUPON, for my brown stallion foaled June 7th, 1867; got by Gen. Knox; dam, the Newell mare by Young Abdallah.

PATCHEN MAID, for my bay mare foaled 1869; got by Old George M. Patchen; dam, by Old Abdallah.

LADY PIERSON, for my bay mare foaled 1853; got by Neavis' Cassius M. Clay, Jr., dam, by Diamond, son of American Eclipse; grandam, a running mare said to be thoroughbred.

MAINE DUROC, for my bay colt with black points, foaled July 12th, 1873. got by Backman's Messenger Duroc (sire of Prospero,) by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam, Patchen Maid, by Old George M. Patchen; grandam, by Old Abdallah sire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

JUDGE ADVOCATE, for my bay colt, near fore and near hind ankles white, foaled July 18th, 1873; got by Backman's Messenger Duroc, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam, Lady Pierson by Neavis' Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; grandam by Diamond son of American Eclipse.

Cornish. JAMES EDGECOMB.

Programme of the Maine State Fair.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th, 1873.

Tuesday, Sept. 16th.

Meeting of the Marshals and Superintendents at President's head-quarters at 8 o'clock, when the gates will be open for visitors.

At 10 1-2, Opening Address by the President of the Society, Hon. Rufus Prince.

Meeting of Society and Judges at same place, where instructions will be given.

11 A. M.—Exhibition of Stock in rings, to continue throughout the day.

At 11 1-2 the track will be open to exhibitors for general driving.

At 12, dinner hour.

At 2 o'clock P. M., Purse No. 1, $200 for horses that never trotted better than 3 minutes, mile heats, 2 in 3 to harness; $125 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third.

At 2 1-2 P. M., Purse No. 2, $200 for horses that have never beaten 2.40; mile heats 3 in 5; $125 to 1st, $50 to 2d, $25 to 3d.

At 3 1-2 P. M., Belt for Champion, all Stallions that have been kept in Maine for the use of Mares the present season; mile heats, 3 in 5 to harness. The winning horse to be shown, *in Belt*, on the track, each morning of the Fair, at 9 A. M.

Wednesday, Sept. 17.

8 A. M.—Meeting of Marshals, Superintendents and Judges, when vacancies will be filled.

10 A. M., Thoroughbred horses on the track.

10 1-2, Mares with foal by their side.

11-1-4, Stallions 3 years old and under 4.

11 1-2, Stallions 2 years old and under 3.

Dinner from 12 to 1. Promiscuous driving on track.

At 2 o'clock P. M., Purse No. 3, $180 for Horses that have never trotted better than 2.48, mile heats, 3 in 5 to harness; $100 to 1st, $50 to 2d, $30 to 3d.

At 2 1-2 o'clock P. M., Purse No. 4, $100 for 4-year-olds and under 5. $60 to 1st $25 to 2d, $15 to 3d.

2 P. M., Purse No. 5, $300 for horses that have never beaten 2.35; mile heat, 3 in 5, $175 to 1st, $80 to 2d, $45 to 3d.

Thursday, Sept. 18.

At 8 1-2 Meeting of Marshals and Superintendents of the various departments at the President's Headquarters.

At 9 Grand Procession of all the Horses and Cattle on the Ground. All the stock will be exhibited, and owners of stock are particularly requested to be prompt on time, as the procession will commence to move at 9 1-2 precisely.

At 11, Matched Horses on the track.

Dinner from 12 to 1 o'clock.

Promiscuous driving on track.

At 2 P. M., *The Gentleman's Prize.* A Harness valued at $100 for the best Gentleman's Driving Horse, to go in a carriage, to weigh including driver, 350 lbs. at starting. Owners to drive; mile heats 2 in 3. Horses that have trotted for a compensation will not be allowed to compete for this Prize. In making this award the Judges will take into consideration style, action, speed, and the general good qualities of a gentleman's horse. The Harness will be on exhibition at the Hall during the Fair.

"Between heats" 3-year-olds, 2 in 3. $15 to 1st, $10 to 2d.

State Sweepstakes. At 3 1-2 P. M., Purse No. 6, $375, open to all trotting horses owned in Maine, mile heats, 3 in 5 to harness. $200 to 1st, $100 to 2d, $75 to 3d.

Friday, Sept. 19.

8 A. M., Meeting of Marshals and Superintendents at President's head-quarters.

9 A. M.—Exhibition of all the Prize Animals, after which they can be removed from the ground.

10 A. M.—Draught Horses.

10 1-2 A. M.—Auction Sale of Stock.

At 2 o'clock P. M.—Stallions five years old, and under six, will be trotted mile heats, 2 in 3 to harness, for Society's premiums; $25 to 1st, $15 to 2d.

"Between heats" Mares and Geldings 5 years old and over will be trotted for Society's Premium, mile heats 2 in 3. $25 to 1st, $15 to 2d.

At 3 1-2 P. M.—*Grand Sweepstakes Purse*, $635. Open to all trotting horses owned in New England, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and the Canadas. $400 to 1st, $125 to 2d, $80 to 3d, $30 to 4th.

Horses contesting for any premium at this Fair, except for the Grand Sweepstakes, must have been owned in the State six months previous to the time of holding the Exhibition.

Between heats to be filled by the Marshal.

Horses will be called 20 minutes before the time advertised, and must be ready. Horses will be started at time. Any one not being ready will be ruled out. Three to enter, two to start, in all of the *Purses*, excepting the Grand Sweepstakes, which will be 4 to enter 3 to start.

All to be mile heats, to harness, best 3 in 5 (except otherwise stated), drivers to go at catch weights.

Entries for trotting must be made on or before MONDAY, Sept. 15th, at 10 o'clock P. M., with the Secretary of the Society, Samuel Wasson, at the Penobscot Exchange, Bangor.

The Entrance Fee of ten per cent. of Purse must in all cases accompany the nomination.

Any horse distancing the field shall only be entitled to first premium.

A horse entered in a class where he does not belong will forfeit his entrance money.

Entries and Trotting will be governed by the rules of the National Association, as far as they apply.

New England Fair.

The Tenth Annual Exhibition of the New England Agricultural Society, opened at Mystic Park near Boston on Tuesday of last week, and was formally inaugurated at 10 o'clock A. M., by an opening address from Hon. Geo. B. Loring, President of the Society. It was an able, eloquent and timely production, discussing some of those leading questions in regard to transportation and cheap prices for farm products, which have of late attracted so much attention. We make a somewhat lengthy extract from this address because we deem the matter one of great importance, and one which is ably presented by the distinguished speaker:

"He was reluctant to refer to the advantage attending the American system of landholding, he had dwelt upon it so often. He was aware that social elevation and individual thrift did not always attend small landholding, and referred to the condition of the French peasantry to refute any such theory. He was also aware that large landholding was not always attended by a privileged class on the one hand and a dependency on the other. The social relations existing among the inhabitants of the West and Pacific slopes would refute that theory. But it was among the small farms conveniently located to a market, superior in every respect, the highest agricultural prosperity would be found, where the producer met the consumer face to face. The most intelligent rural population would be where every farmer was the owner of the land he cultivated, and the possessor of certain social and civil rights, which it was his duty to develop and protect. In endeavoring to solve some of the difficult questions which surround the agricultural industry of the country, he was reminded that the products do not command largely remunerative prices at the point of production. This was because of their universal consumption, and the long and expensive transportation, which alone would bring them into market. The carrier, the speculator, the manipulator, either in the mill or in the store-house, must be paid. In no way, thus far, had the producer been able to overcome in any degree this law of trade, except by resorting to cheap labor, or to cheap lands, so cheap as to require no fertilizers. Aided by these two agencies the producers of staples prospered. The great landholders of Russia have received for their crops of hemp and grain, raised either by serfs, or by a half-starved tenantry, ample incomes from their estates. France has paid great subsidies from the industry of an impoverished and grovelling throng of laborers on the land. The great cotton estates of America once made large returns to their owners from the products of slave labor. The pioneers of the western civilization have always settled in their own minds, before starting on their pilgrimage, how great an advantage the producer of low priced crops on low-priced lands could possibly enjoy over the producer of high-priced crops on high-priced lands,—the price of labor in both localities being about equal. But neither the owner of plantations cultivated by cheap labor, nor the owner of bounty lands cultivated by the owner's own hands or by well-paid labor, has ever yet expected to receive the same proportion of the market value of his crops as is received by him who cultivates the lands lying near a market, and bearing a high value. As near an approximation to them as possible is the great demand of the day in America. How shall it be secured?

The solution of the problem is by no means easy. It presents itself in a difficult way to begin with. The consumer of corn at a dollar a bushel is startled to learn that corn is used as fuel on the very farms where that which he has purchased was raised. The producer of corn grows more and more indignant as he sits before his fire and reads that the fuel with which he is warming himself is worth a dollar a bushel in the eastern market. Such inequalities, we think, may exist in India or on the shores of the Black Sea; but they ought not to fall on him who is in all things equal to and perhaps works harder than his eastern neighbor. The problem has, therefore, an ugly look at both ends. The producer complains that he is starved and must have relief—the consumer complains that he is robbed already, and that an increase of prices will work his ruin. The problem is indeed hard.

That the burthen of solution should be thrown upon the system of intermediate trade and transportation is not surprising. That this system needs regulating there can be no doubt and that it will be regulated there should be no doubt. But while I remind you of the troubles and difficulties which belong naturally to the business of producing the staples of trade and would join you in simplifying and economizing the work of transportation, let me also impress upon you the necessity of reform in another quarter,—a reform important, as I believe, in a national as well as in an individual point of view. As I have said elsewhere, and on another occasion, the restless and ambitious desire of our people manifests itself in those luxurious and extravagant modes of life which have enervated and destroyed empires and republics alike. It is an old story, I know; it is an old warning. It is recorded of many an ancient and powerful people that, having risen to a giddy height in wealth and strength, the patriotism and energy, and courage, and sturdy simplicity which made it great have surrendered to all the vices and weaknesses which attend upon prosperity, and it has fallen before the ruder and harder forces which found it an easy prey. But for ourselves I mean more than this. I have no fear of losing our manly virtues so long as our broad, unoccupied lands wait for our increasing population, and so long as the great mass of our people spring from the rural districts. But I do not look with entire composure and satisfaction upon the growing demand for extravagant display in almost every walk in life, to support which the producing classes must be called to exh

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, September 13, 1873.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.
$2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within Three Months of the date of Subscription.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. V. DARLING will visit Penobscot County in September.

Mr. C. S. AYER will canvas the counties of Androscoggin and Oxford during the ensuing month.

Our Agent, Mr. S. N. TABER, will call upon subscribers in Hancock county, during the month of September.

Destruction of our Forests.

In an article which appeared in this paper some time during the past year, we took occasion to express our views upon the question of the diminution of the average amount of rainfall during the last score of years as compared with the twenty years previous, and expressed ourselves in accord with the theory which refers the cause to the destruction of our extensive forests. This theory is now generally accepted, and it seems so nearly a self-evident proposition as to be almost a waste of time to discuss it. It is true that the average rainfall during the two last seasons has been in excess of that of the two preceding years, but it is in the observations of twenty or more years that the most satisfactory results are obtained. Other climatic causes may influence the rainfall of a single year, but when the same change is marked during a long series of years, we must look for other than special or temporary causes. We do not feel to apologize for again calling the attention of our readers to the subject, believing, as we do, that it is of great and growing importance.

We say it is a fact now generally admitted that the most important cause of successive years of drouth and the irregular and unequal distribution of rain in almost every year, is to be found in the felling of our primitive forests and in clearing up such large areas for the purposes of cultivation.

But while the damaging effect of denuding so great an extent of our territory of its forest growth, upon our climate, is generally admitted, there are many who believe that the wanton destruction of such vast quantities of wood and timber and the danger, at no distant day, of a short supply of these important articles, attaches more importance to the question than even the matter of climatic changes. The value of wood and timber and our absolute dependence upon them for a great number of uses, not only in the arts and in manufactures, but for domestic purposes, would render a short supply a calamity which can hardly be expressed. It is this phase of the question that is attracting most attention at the present time and which has led several of the countries of Europe to adopt systems of management and regulation of national forests as measures of governmental policy and economy.

In our own country which is comparatively new and fresh, and but a few years ago was covered with dense forests, we have hardly realized that the time would ever come when there would be a scarcity of wood and timber. Acting upon this idea the waste of these important materials has been enormous. If this waste could be stopped at once and vigorous measures be adopted for preserving the young growth and for replanting with trees our lands which have a strong soil, but which are too rocky for profitable cultivation, the danger of a short supply could be indefinitely postponed. But if we give no heed to the subject and go on with the work of destruction, our children if not ourselves, will suffer for our want of foresight.

At the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, recently held in Portland, Prof. Hough read an able paper upon the subject which we are now considering, and it is for the purpose of introducing the closing portions of Prof Hough's paper which treats of the proper methods to be pursued to remedy the case and prevent the evil consequences of our imprudence and profligacy in the management of our national domain, that we have reverted to this subject at the present time.

In treating of the difficulties in the way of government inteference to prevent the destructive practices herein referred to, Prof. Hough among other things says:

The title to lands in our older States where the evils resulting from the loss of forests are liable to be first and most severely felt, has already passed into the hands of individuals, and from the theory of our own system of government, the power that must regulate and remedy these evils must begin with the people, and not emanate from a central source. With us there are no great estates entailed on future generations to keep together, and promising a reasonable hope of reward to the family for a heavy investment in their improvement, nor is there a reasonable prospect that the estate of a wealthy citizen will pass unimpaired and undivided through one generation of his descendants. It should also be remembered from the peculiar nature of forest culture, one generation must plant for another to reap, as the age of a full-grown tree very much exceeds that of a human life. The investments for land planting and protection, must be carried with interest into another century and for the benefit of a generation unborn.

These considerations present a problem difficult it may be for solution, but I have confidence in the ability of our American people to work out a practical system adapted to our social organization and our general theory of law. We must begin at the centre of power; and that centre is the circumference. We must make the people themselves familiar with the facts and the necessities of the case. It must come to be understood that a tree in a forest planted, is an investment of capital increasing in value—as it grows—like money at interest and worth at any time what it has cost, including the expense of planting and the interest which this money would have earned at the given date. The great masses of our rural population and land owners, should be inspired with correct ideas as to the importance of planting and preserving trees, and taught the profits that may be derived from planting waste spots with timber where nothing else would grow to advantage; they should learn the increased value of farms which have the roadsides lined with avenues of trees, and should understand the worth of the shelter which belts of timber affords fields, and the general increase of wealth and beauty which the country would realize from the united and well-directed efforts of the owners of land in thus enriching and beautifying their estates.

In this great work of popular education, agricultural societies and kindred associations may do much by promoting a spirit of emulation and offering premiums for the most effectual results. In a recent premium list of the Highland Agricultural Society of Scotland, I noticed 14 prizes offered, amounting to one hundred sovereigns, in medals and coin, for approved reports upon the subject of tree culture in its various relations. The example is worthy of imitation.

The necessities of European governments lead to the establishment of schools of forestry for instruction in the sciences that find application in the growth, preservation and removal of timber. About a dozen such schools exist. The necessity for special education in this department is sure to arise in our own country. Our educators would act wisely in taking this matter under consideration. Some enlightened benefactor could make his name famous by inaugurating such a movement. However much the public may favor, there will still arise the need of laws to regulate and protect the growth of timber, as in the management of roads, &c.

Let us consider some of the measures which a State might adopt for the promotion of this end, without interfering with private rights. 1. By withholding from sale lands chiefly valuable for timber, and by establishing laws by which the State might realize the profit from necessary thinning out. 2. By exempting from taxation for a limited time lands planted for timber. 3. By offering bounties to counties, towns and individuals for the greatest number of trees planted and made to thrive. 4. By requiring rail and other roads to plant trees by the waysides. 5. By imposing a tree tax payable in tree planting or money, the sum to be expended in planting trees. This might be under local supervision. 6. By protecting trees by the wayside by adequate penalties. 7. By requiring the elements of science applicable to forestry to be taught in the public schools Special schools might ultimately be founded.

With respect to the failure of water for hydraulic power or navigation or city use until woodland shade can be restored we must depend upon reservoirs, which obviously should be under the same control as the canals, etc., themselves. But where needed for hydraulic power only, they should be entrusted to private interests, and government should only enact general laws regarding them. There may be cases in which a State would be justified in making reservoirs for hydraulic power, but the expense should ultimately fall upon the interests concerned.

☞In the State of New York measures have already been begun for the preservation of forests. In 1872 the commissioner of State parks was instituted to guard the region of the Adirondacks. Already the first right step has been taken in the discontinuance of sales for non payment of taxes. No enclosed grounds, no keepers, no ornamentation will be allowed. Means of access from various places will be maintained, and in some places canals.

Important questions involving the supply for State canals, the restoration of hydraulic power, and possibly the water supply of New York city, are at some future time to be discussed.

These questions are not limited to a particular State, but concern the whole nation, and I would suggest this Association might properly take measures for bringing them to the notice of our several State governments and Congress, with respect to the territories, in the subject of protection to forests, the cultivation of timber, &c., and that a special committee be appointed to memoralize these several legislative bodies on the subject.

A measure of public utility thus commended to their notice by this Association would doubtless receive their attention respectfully. Its reasons would be brought up for discussion, and the probabilities for the future, drawn from the history of the past, might be presented before the public in their true light. Such a memorial should embrace the draft of a bill as the form of a law, which should be carefully considered in the various aspects of public interest and private rights and as best adapted to secure the benefits desired.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. The Temperance Reform Club did not go to Moose Island Thursday on account of the rain. On Saturday they went by rail to Bath and thence by steamer. We understand they had a pleasant excursion.—The sidewalk on Spring street, which was begun over a year ago, is being finished.—F. H. Morse accidentally amputated half of the index finger of his left hand while at work in his shop Saturday.—A large number of people left the city on Wednesday morning for an excursion to Upper Bartlett and the White Hills.—Rev. Dr. Ricker and family are spending a few weeks in Harpswell.—Dr. Brickett has bought the house of Geo. W. Littlefield, situated at the south end of Grove street.—We cordially second the motion of the *Journal* for the establishment of drinking fountains along Water street.—A steam laundry in this city would be a great public convenience and we believe a good investment.—R. M. Mansur, Esq. died at his residence on Hartford square on Tuesday morning, of typhoid fever. He was well known in the State as a dealer in musical instruments and publisher of the Musical Monitor. He will be buried this (Thursday) afternoon with Masonic honors.—Miss Addie Pillsbury and Miss Lizzie Vivian, late teachers in the Village School District, have entered Lawrence College in Appleton, Wisconsin.—The Cony House has been greatly improved in its internal arrangements during the past summer.—The Western Union Telegraph Company have advanced their rates on dispatches between this city and Portland over sixty per cent. A little wholesome competition would be an advantage to the public.—The city pastors have returned from their vacations and resumed their parochial duties.—J. G. Holcomb at his store on Water street has a fine assortment of glass ware, flower pots, &c., and sells the most reliable lubricating and illuminating oils to be found in the city.—The Pension office is soon to be removed to the rooms over the Granite Bank, lately occupied by Rev. Mr. Quinby.—Several of the M. C. Railroad officials are off on vacations, including Sup't Lincoln, Treasurer Cushing and General Ticket Agent Clapp.—In the persons of Hons. J. W. North, and J. H. Williams, Augusta will be ably represented in the Legislature next winter.—Mr. Hobbs, the State Librarian, is moving into his new house on Melville street. The ladies of the Free Baptist Church hold their monthly Sociable at their vestry this evening.—Benj. Davis, Esq., and his wife of this city, celebrated their golden wedding Tuesday. Mr. Davis is 84 years of age, and Mrs. Davis is 76. They were married by the late Dr. Tappan.—On account of a misplaced switch at the depot, the Pullman train which arrived here Monday morning was thrown to the side track. As the train was moving slowly, no danger was done except to a postal car which was standing on the side track.—Hon. Wm. Caldwell who has been dangerously sick for the past few days, we are pleased to learn is recovering.

☞Simmons the sculptor arrived home from Italy last week and will remain in this country till November. He has recently received important orders which will keep him very busy for the next year. Art journals both in Italy and in London speak of Simmons' work in terms of enthusiastic praise. Among the minor orders recently given Mr. S. is a design for a soldier's statue for Portland. Simmons' statue of Jochabed, the mother of Moses, has reached New York, and will be exhibited soon in Boston. The naval monument to be erected in Annapolis, Maryland, is now being put into marble in Rome. On the whole we have reason to feel proud of the achievements of our American artist, which have already given him a world wide reputation, and who also promises ere long to rank among the first sculptors of the age.

☞The grand opening of Oakland Park in Gardiner commenced Wednesday, the races to continue for three days. On Wednesday the day opened with a race for a purse of $200, for horses that never beat 3 minutes; $100 to first, $50 to second, $30 to third, 20 to fourth. Of 12 entries nine started. The race was won by Messenger Knox in three straight heats, time 2:46; 2:46; 2:46¼.

Second race was for a purse of $300, for horses that have never beaten 2:32; $200 to 1st, $70 to 2d, $30 to third. Won by Lightfoot, time 2.32 1-2, 2.36, 2.35, 2.38, 2.39, 2.40.

Every thing passed off satisfactory. Attendance about 1200. An extra purse for $100 will be trotted for this afternoon, for the defeated 5 minute horses that trotted in the first race Wednesday.

☞In relation to the intimation in the Aroostook *Pioneer* that Mr. Sickney of the *Sunrise* robbed his own Post Office, the Portland *Press* says:

Mr. Stickney has frequently and severely castigated the *Pioneer* but he has never done it to that extent that would justify so malignant an attack upon a man whom no sane man would suspect of such a crime. It is said that rogues have a code of honor; and certainly men worthy of the name of journalists should have a code of honor.

☞We understand that fire was discovered in a small out-building, the property of Evander Brown, situated in the northern part of this city on the morning of the third inst. The building was used as a store house and the fire caught from an arch where a kettle was used for boiling potatoes for swine and poultry. The building contained farming tools of various kinds. A mowing machine and a pair of double harnesses were all that were saved; loss $260; no insurance.

☞There is to be a trot at G. M. Robinson's Park near this city, on Saturday of this week, in which Dr. Crooker's mare "Little Spot" will be matched against Miles Parker's "Black Maria," for $200. Another race will also occur on the same afternoon.

☞On Thursday of last week the Pension Agents in all the States of the Union, commenced paying the third installment of the annual pensions granted by the government to those who were disabled in the service of their country in the war of the rebellion, and to the relatives and dependents of those who died. The number of pensions now on the rolls, exceeds two hundred and forty thousand and the number still increases. A few who have recovered their health, are annually dropped from the rolls and a few others pass to their eternal rest, but the number of original appliants whose claims are allowed, as yet outnumber those whose pensions are suspended for the reasons above named.

These pensioners are divided into two general classes. The first consists of those who receive the goverment bounty for service rendered by themselves in person, and of these there are about 100,000; the other class is made up of dependent relations or those who lost by the war, those upon whom they were dependent for their support.

The first class is sub-divided into several other classes according to their degree of disability. There is a class whose disability appeared to be only temporary at the time they were pensioned, who were required to report semi-annually for examination to some surgeon recognized by the Pension Department. Another class whose cases were not quite as favorable are required to be examined annually, while another class which embraces a large proportion of the invalid pensioners are required to be examined every odd year. The last sub-division of this class are those whose disability is permanent beyond hope of recovery or improvement. All who have lost legs or arms or have become otherwise maimed or deforme l in consequence of wounds, belong to this class.

The present is the biennial year, when a large per cent. of the invalids who enjoy a government pension, must present themselves for examination. The work of examination commenced on the fourth inst., and will be continued until all are examined who were not exempt by the terms of their pension certificates or who have been pensioned by special acts of Congress.

These examinations are conducted by surgeons appointed by the Commissioner of Pensions. In sparsely settled towns and small villages where there are but few to be examined, there is a single surgeon appointed, but in the large towns and cities, boards, consisting of three physicians, are constituted, all of whom must be present during each examination.

The duties required to be performed by the examining surgeons are both delicate and responsible, for, although pensions are originally granted by the Pension Commissioner on furnishing the medical and judicial evidence required by law, the continuance of the pension is entirely in the hands of the medical examiner. It is the business of the surgeon to see that the pensioner has his rights according to law and that the government is protected from fraud, and to discriminate fairly and do equal justice in each case, is no easy task.

There is one class of pensioners whose case there is little difficulty in deciding. They are those who enlisted for patriotic motives, served their country faithfully and were discharged with honorable wounds or with health destroyed by exposure while in the line of duty. Persons of this class are readily distinguishable by those who have been in the service, and by those surgeons whose long experience has rendered them familiar with the requirements of their office.

There is another class of pensioners, and it is by no means small, who were fraudulently mustered into the United States service to protect towns from a draft, and who would have been rejected by any one having the discrimination of a Falstaff. They were useless as citizens and worthless as soldiers and instead of aiding the government, they became a burden from the date of their enlistment. Many of them never left the State and those who did, dropped into the hospitals on their way to the front only to be sent home and pensioned. The few who reached the front skulked in the rear and acquired the name of "bummers" and they, too, soon joined their comrades in the hospitals. The persons composing this class are disabled and were when they entered the service, but when the government accepted them they were received as able-bodied men, and government cannot consistently repudiate its contract by going behind the record. To this class who were only burdensome to the government during the entire term of their enlistment, millions of dollars are annually paid in pensions. Medical examiners have no discretion in such cases but must rate them according to their disability, whether that disability originated while they were in the service or not.

It is sometimes astonishing to see with how much tenacity a man will cling to a small government pension, after he has recovered from his disability, and to what expedients he will resort to deceive the examiner. Some men will prevaricate and others will even lie to retain the small sum of two dollars per month, when in respect to other things they may be truthful. They will come before the board with hands calloused and begrimed with honest toil, and yet state positively that they are able to perform no manual labor.

In every biennial examination many changes are made in the ratings of pensions. The surgeon cannot increase the pension without the concurrence of the Commissioner, but he can cut it down or refuse it altogether as his judgment dictates, and more or less of this is done at every biennial period.

But notwithstanding all the care and caution exercised by the Pension Department in all its branches, there are doubtless millions of dollars fraudulently paid out in pensions to soldiers every year, and how to correct the evil is a matter about which the Commissioner is deeply exercised. The amount of money annually paid out to pensioners in Maine in round numbers is $1,263,000, divided as follows:

Invalids, $460,000; widows and dependent relatives, $719,000; survivors of the war of 1812, $72,000; the latter includes the pensions of widows of those who have died.

Col. Drew, Pension Agent in this city, disburses annually $460,000. His rolls bear the names of 1200 invalids of the late war and 250 of the survivors of the war of 1812.

Of the invalids of the late war on this roll, over eight hundred must be re-examined every alternate year in order to draw their pensions.

THE BELFAST FIRE. The sheriff's inquest upon the origin of the fire which recently caused so much destruction in Belfast, Me., closed Saturday. The rumors of incendiarism and spontaneous combustion, it is said, have been disproved. The report will be made public this week, and the evidence in the case clearly points to but one source of the fire, and that is, sparks of fire from the funnel of a cooking stove aboard a vessel lying alongside the wharf upon which the sail loft was situated in which the fire was first discovered. Such will be the report of the jury.

☞A great-great-great grand-daughter of King Philip, the celebrated Indian warrior of Mount Hope, died a few days ago in Lancaster, N. H. Her great-grandfather, on the mothers side, was "Metallak" celebrated in story as the "Lone Indian of the Megalloway—Metallak was Chief of the Saint Francis tribe of Indians, and is well remembered by many people now living around Umbagog lake. His daughter who married an Englishman, is still living.

☞Messrs. Loring, Short & Harmon have issued a very convenient guide to all points of interest to either business men, or pleasure seekers, in and around Portland. It is neatly printed and illustrated finely by some new process which we do not quite understand, but which looks very well indeed. The historical and descriptive sketches are quite interesting.

THE STATE ELECTION. The annual election for the choice of state officers came off Monday and was a very quiet and unobtrusive affair. The aggregate vote of the State will be only about half as large as it was last year. This is due to several causes, prominent among which is the fact that the election included only state officers. Every year when we elect our members of Congress we are sure of a heavy vote and after the great tension of a presidential election which we had last year, a collapse like the one we have just witnessed was inevitable. There have also been several disturbing causes during the past year which have tended to impair the confidence of the people in the integrity of our public men, and party discipline has become correspondingly weakened.

The farcical character into which our caucus system has lapsed seems to have been a disturbing element in some localities and the result is that an unusually large number of persons have been elected to the Legislature who were not nominated according to the forms of party usage. This will do no harm and will teach aspiring politicians that a nomination, without regard to the manner in which it was effected, is not quite equivalent to an election.

Below we give the result of the voting in this city, both for Governor and for Representatives to the Legislature:—

FOR GOVERNOR.

	Dingley.	Titcomb.	Williams.	Scattering.
Ward 1,	179	111	4	
2,	105	50	10	1
3,	142	63	2	
4,	56	23		
5,	62	42	9	
6,	67	37	2	
7,	50	13	3	
	661	339	30	1

FOR REPRESENTATIVES TO THE LEGISLATURE.

	North.	Haynes.	Williams.	Pinkham.	Scattering.
Ward 1,	175	136	151	115	1
2,	112	73	99	56	
3,	143	67	139	63	
4,	55	19	54	23	
5,	70	48	69	42	
6,	69	46	58	41	1
7,	51	42	16	17	
	676	431	586	357	2

Messrs. North and Haynes received the republican caucus nomination, and the election of Mr. Williams was the result of a bolt on the part of those republicans who were dissatisfied with the nomination of Mr. Haynes, and who united with the democrats to defeat him at the polls.

The county officers elected in Kennebec county are: Senators, Ambros H. Abbott of Augusta and Edward F. Webb of Waterville; County Commissioner, Daniel H. Thing of Mount Vernon; County Treasurer, Alanson Starks Augusta; County Attorney William P. Whitehouse Augusta; and the following Representatives to the Legislature: James W. North and Joseph H. Williams, Augusta; Madison Crowell, Benton; B. L. Tibbetts, China; N. O. Mitchell, Gardiner; John S. Snow, Hallowell; Geo. A. Longfellow, Winthrop; I. Warren Hawkes, Manchester; Elbridge Blaisdell, Roms: Howard G. Abbott, Vassalboro; Henry Dowst, Vienna; William Grant, Pittston; Wm. Macarthy, West Waterville.

Official election returns have been received at the *Journal* office from three hundred and forty-three cities, towns and plantations. The total vote reported is 69,079, of which Dingley receives 39,547, Titcomb 27,987, and Williams 1545; Dingley's majority over both 10,015. The same towns last year gave Perham 62,019, and Kimball 46,202; Perham's majority 15,817. The 145 towns and plantations yet to be heard from threw 19,044 votes last year, and gave Perham a majority of 693.

☞It is said that the German Emperor and his ministers are casting wistful eyes to the extensive sea coast of the new world and seriously contemplate making an effort to secure a place on the American continent where they can create a navy. It has long been the desire of Prussia and others of the German states to obtain an influence upon the seas and so far as possible to obtain the supremacy, but they have never been able to carry out their wishes on account of the peculiar situation of their territories.

France on the other hand has a long coast line upon the Atlantic and also parts in the Mediterranean which furnish a direct passage through the Suez Canal to the East.

England with her extensive colonies possesses the facilities for acquiring and keeping a large navy and of securing a fair proportion of the trade of the Pacific, and Russia is extending her system of railways toward the east while Germany without acquiring new territory cannot compete with her powerful neighbors, either in the number of her ships or in the diversion of commerce to her own markets. To remedy this defect, the German autocrat and his minister Bismark are endeavoring to obtain a foothold for the purpose of creating a naval and commercial center upon the shores of the new world, and Lower California is the point where they would like to establish themselves, and it is said that negotiations have already commenced with a purpose of purchasing territory sufficient to carry out their designs. This is a matter of considerable importance to this country for the erection of a powerful naval establishment so near our Pacific states is liable to become a serious matter.

The German treasury is now full, having been replenished by the immense sum of money which has been exorted from France as a war indemnity, and it seems highly probable that the policy of German statesmen will be to expend it in the erection of a navy, in which Germany has always been deficient.

THE BELFAST *Age* says the origin of the fire which swept over that city is a mystery. Even the common scape goat, the pipe, can not be charged with the mischief. Those who first discovered the fire describe it as breaking through the roof near the end of the building, and it is evident from this that it originated in the attic. But no fire had been used in the building, the upper part of which had been used as a sail loft. The doors and shutters were closed Saturday night, and the man who had the key was at the Advent camp-meeting on the east side. The wind was blowing a gale, and the air was full of electricity, and it is possible that some combustible material inside might have spontaneously ignited. It was evidently one of those fires which not unfrequently occur whose origin cannot be traced to any direct human agency.

THE MEDWAY MURDER CASE. At the trial of Reed, the alleged Medway murderer, at Bangor, the case was given to the jury at one o'clock Wednesday afternoon. After being out twenty hours they reported that they were unable to agree, and were discharged. They stood eight for acquittal and four for conviction. Reed's counsel were then asked if they wished a continuance of the case, the prisoner having the right to demand the impanelling of a new jury, and an immediate trial. The counsel waived this right and the prisoner was remanded to jail to await his trial in February next.

At the first trial in August, 1871, the jury were out but twenty minutes when they brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

☞At the State Convention in Worcester, Mass., Wednesday, the day was spent in organizing. At the opening of the evening session Gen. Butler arose and said that being satisfied that a majority of the delegates were in favor of the re-nomination of Gov. Washburne, and not wishing to delay the business of the convention, he withdrew his name as a candidate. Governor Washburne was then re-nominated by acclamation.

COUNTY NEWS. Saturday, 30th ult., a little son of Edwin A. Purnell, of Gardiner, sat down in a pail of water and was so badly scalded that he died.—The *Press* says that "Rearce Hall," the new Seminary building at Kent's Hill, Readfield, will be dedicated the first week in October, probably Friday, the third day of the month. Rev. B. K. Pierce, D. D., of Boston, Editor of Zion's Herald, will preach the dedicatory sermon.—A large number of new buildings are going up at Waterville.—The *Journal* says the water is so low on the Cobbosseecontee at Gardiner, that the paper mills of Richards & Co., and the Copsecook Company are running with less than one quarter of their usual machinery.—Mr. Charles Wentworth of Clinton, has this season picked and forwarded to the Boston market, 3,500 pounds, or 1¾ tons of raspberries.—Gardiner is to spend $15,000 in sidewalk and street improvements the present season.—The Copsecook Paper Co., of Gardiner, H. E. Merriam, agent, are putting a new and improved water wheel into their manufactory; a new steam engine has also been added. Their product is large and constantly increasing.—Capt. Thomas B. Sampson, a well known and much respected citizen of West Gardiner, died at his residence Sunday morning, at seven o'clock, aged 76 years.—The *Journal* says that a man named Robinson, was buried in Hallowell, the other night, under a mass of earth, that fell upon him. He was in an upright position, stooping slightly, and remained so, and was covered entirely; the earth being upon his head to the depth of two feet. He was rescued from his uncomfortable position in about five or ten minutes; says that he breathed freely.—The *Press* says, at Fayette Corner, Friday morning, a girl by the name of Nowles, from Jay, hung herself with a cloud tied to a beam in the barn. She has been keeping house for about a year for Mr. Timothy Nicholas, in whose barn she hung herself. She was not dead when cut down, but died soon after.—A meteorologist in the Gardiner *Journal* says that the total deficiency of rain this season, compared with the usual average, for the five past months, is 7.3 inches; to make this up there must be 10¼ inches in September. The greatest rain-fall in that month was 8¼ inches.—Rev. C. Fuller, of Hallowell, in addition to the church collections for the Belfast sufferers, has raised the sum of about two hundred and fifty dollars among the citizens on the street.—Z. A. Gilbert, Esq., of Greene, is to deliver the address before the North Kennebec Agricultural Society, which will meet at Waterville the first week in October.—The band at Waterville has disbanded.—Hon. H. K. Baker and wife, Jas. H. Leigh and wife, and Dr. J. T. Chase and wife, of Hallowell, started this week for a fortnight's tour among the hills of Western Maine and northeastern New Hampshire.—The Sabbath School Association at Weeks' Corner will occur Sunday and Monday, Sept. 28th and 29th. Both of these, it is expected, will be attended by the State S. S. Secretary.

THE GREAT STORM. Reports of the great storm continues to come in and probably it will be a long time before the full extent of the loss will be known. Dispatches from Halifax contain the following additional particulars:

The brig T. Alanora of Portland, from Pictou, got ashore at Cape Jack on the night of the 2d inst., and is supposed to be a total wreck. She was loaded with coal.

It is estimated thirty vessels, with all hands, were lost in North Bay alone; of this number the names only of three American schooners have been ascertained. They are the J. G. Starr, Charles C. Donne and Carrie E. Rich. The loss of property on shore is immense.

In Cape Breton the farmers who lost barns will have difficulty in saving their crops. It is feared there will be starvation among the fishermen, and probably even among the farmers, who sustained heavy losses by the gale, there will be suffering, and the country will not get over it for years.

The wrecks of two vessels at Black Rock Light, Cape Breton, are supposed to be those of a brig and schooner, the latter probably the Eureka, of New York, before reported. No account of the crew of either has been received. A child's dress, a woman's shawl and a number of other articles are washed ashore. Fifty-six vessels are reported at Arichat, some of which have been condemned and sold.

Riviere Bourgiese, C. B., also suffered severely by the gale. Of a fleet of eighteen fishing vessels owned in that village seven were dismasted, six damaged, and two lost with all hands. Both had full fares of fish. Seventy thousand dollars will not repay the loss in that parish. Some thirty buildings, principally barns and outhouses, were destroyed.

The schooner Bonnie Jean was lost on the north side of Prince Edward Island with all hands. She sailed from Port Medway three weeks ago on a fishing voyage, with a crew consisting of ten young men and only supports of widowed mothers or aged parents. Four young men belonging to Antigonish harbor were drowned in an American schooner on the north side of Prince Edward Island. The schooner was lost with all hands.

MAINE SHIPPING NEWS. The *Sentinel* says: Schooner Nellie H. Malloch, the only Eastport fishing vessel on the Banks at present, is reported all right since the late gale.

The barkentine Phono of Machias was dismasted at Cow Bay in the recent gale. Schooner Onward of Cherryfield is reported ashore and dismasted. Brig Shasta, owned partly at Cherryfield, was dismasted.

Large quantities of herring have been taken lately in the weirs at Treat's Island. Ninety hogsheads were taken out in one day and over one hundred hogsheads were left in the weirs to be taken out next day.

The schooner Clara Jane was the only vessel from Lubec that was wrecked in the late gale. She lost spars and rigging and had some damage to the hull at Shulee, N. S. She is to be brought home for repairs.

The brig Jane and Harriet before reported ashore at Cross Islands, has been condemned and sails and anchors sold. She has since broken up. She was bound from Boston to St. John.

☞The Fashion stable which was burned in Trenton last week was 50 by 195 feet and was one of the best appointed stables in the country. Among the horses burned, were two brood mares belonging to the President, both valuable animals. Seven other horses were burned; the whole including the stable being valued at $45,000. One old man employed in the stable lost his trunk with three thousand dollars in gold notes; and the stable boys lost their clothing. The trunks belonging to the noted horses, were also burned.

One of the hostlers has been arrested for setting the fire, it being proved that he had threatened to burn the stable unless he could get an increase of wages. He was seen to come out of the stable after the fire was set. His name is Morris Pepperell, and he has made a full confession.

☞Ashur Ware, formerly of the United States District Court, for forty years, died in Portland Wednesday, aged 91 years and 7 months. He was noted for his decisions in maritime cases. He was born in Sherburn, and graduated at Harvard in 1800. He was afterward tutor in Greek in the College, and afterwards removed to that city and edited the Eastern *Argus* for several years.

☞Arthur D. Taylor, aged 25, a native of Norridgwock, Me., was killed by lightning during the storm in Melrose last week while at work paper hanging, and S. P. Legross, a fellow workman, was knocked insensible by the same bolt.

A little boy was also killed in Peabody by lightning.

☞Miss Lucy A. Mink, who is charged with the murder of Dr. Baker of Warren, will have her trial at the term of court in Knox county, beginning next Tuesday at Rockland, before Chief Justice Appleton. Hon. Eben F. Pillsbury of Augusta and L. M. Staples, Esq., of Washington, are to defend her.

☞Knowlton's Patent Platform and Car Coupling in which Joseph E. Robinson of this city is interested, are to be thoroughly tested on the Maine Central this week. We have examined these improvements and have already expressed our belief in their value.

Editor's Table.

THE PERFECT HORSE. How to know him; how to breed him; how to train him; how to shoe him; how to drive him. By William H. H. Murray, with an Introduction by Rev. H. W. Beecher and a Treatise on Agriculture and the Horse by Dr. Geo. B. Loring, Boston. James R. Osgood & Co.

This is an 8 vo. volume containing nearly 500 pages, printed on thick, heavy paper and embellished with the drawings of some of the most celebrated horses in the United States. The author, a well known Boston clergyman, has devoted much time to the study of the habits of this, the most noble and useful of our domestic animals, and this volume is the result of his many years of reading and observation. It should be in the hands of every farmer's son in New England, where horse-breeding and training is growing in importance every year. The work may be found in Augusta at the book-store of Horace North.

THE FAIR GOD, or the Last of the 'tzins. A tale of the Conquest of Mexico. By Lew. Wallace, Boston. J. R. Osgood & Co. Sold in Augusta by Horace North.

The author tells us that when this book was resolved upon, he judged best to assume the character of a translator, which would enable him to write in the style and spirit of one who not merely lived at the time of the occurrences woven in the text, but was acquainted with many of the historical persons who figure therein and was a native of the beautiful valley in which the story is located. The book, however, is not a translation but a novel, and will be found absorbingly interesting.

The typography of the volume is faultless, and the work is a valuable addition to the light literature of the day.

A MANUAL OF MORAL PHILOSOPHY, designed for Colleges and Schools. By Andrew P. Peabody L. L. D., Professor of Christian Morals in Harvard College. New York and Chicago. A. S. Barns & Co., 1873.

This book was prepared with special reference to the wants of the Freshman Class in Harvard College, but it is believed that it will meet the need long felt in our high schools, of a manual of moral science fitted for the more advanced classes. The work is neatly printed on tinted paper and will be sent by mail, postage paid on receipt of $1.25.

Pronouncing Hand-Book of Words often mispronounced. By Richard Soule and Loomis J. Campbell, Boston; Lee and Shepard: Sold in Augusta by Horace North.

This book has been carefully compiled by gentlemen well qualified for the task and will be found a valuable vade mecum by all persons who are desirous of acquiring a correct pronunciation.

☞The *Times* says of the Maine Central F. B. yearly meeting at Bath, that Tuesday evening the time from 7 to 8 o'clock was occupied in a prayer meeting. At the latter hour, Prof. J. A. Howe of Bates College, preached a sermon before the Conference from Rom. i:16. On Wednesday morning there was a prayer meeting at 8 o'clock. At 9 o'clock the Yearly meeting was called to order by the clerk; Rev. Mr. Bartlett of Gardiner was appointed temporary chairman. The following Quarterly meetings were represented: Bowdoin, Farmington, Waterville and Anson.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Rev. O. B. Cheney, D. D., of Bates College, President; Rev. E. G. Page, Vice President; Rev. W. H. Bowen of Lewiston, Clerk; Rev. E. Allen, Assistant Clerk; and a business committee of five. Reports of different Quarterly meetings and conferences were made. In the P. M. delegates were appointed to various religious bodies. The Yearly Meeting exercises were then suspended for one hour, and the Maine State Missionary Society held its meeting, Rev. Mr. Penney of Augusta, in the chair. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. C. F. Penney; Vice President, Rev. A. L. Gerrish; Recording Secretary, Rev. G. W. Howe; Corresponding Secretary, Rev. W. N. Brown; Treasurer, R. Deering; Auditor, Rev. J. S. Burgess. After the adjournment of the Missionary Society, the session of the Yearly Meeting resumed its session. After singing and prayer, the conference listened to a sermon by Rev. C. F. Penney, from Luke xi:22, "And divideth the spoils."

The committee on Resolutions reported resolutions, which were adopted, in favor of temperance, against the use of tobacco, urging aid to Foreign and Home Missions, and to Sabbath Schools, in reference to Bates College, and urging that means be taken to raise the money necessary to secure the amount of $100,000 pledged conditionally by B. F. Bates, Esq., to that institution. Pres. Cheney read a paper from the Executive Committee of Bates College in which it was proposed to virtually put the government of that College in the hands of the Free Baptist churches of New England, and it was voted to accept this action, on the part of this conference. A committee was raised to help secure funds to pay the debt on Maine Central Institute.

NEWS FROM THE JUNIATA. A correspondent who is with the Arctic expedition in search of the Polaris, writes that hardly had the Juniata parted with the pilot off Newfoundland when the vessel was enveloped in a heavy fog for five days and huge icebergs loomed up in all directions. The fog was succeeded by a squall which ended in a furious gale. The ship behaved nobly.—The first observation was taken on the 13th of July, and that evening the south coast of Greenland was sighted. On the morning of the 15th the Junita stood off Fiskernass where the icebergs could be counted by scores. Being unable to obtain a pilot, the vessel started to the northward and eastward for an intermediate port where she hoped to obtain ice dogs and seal skin suits, but the fog again hung over the ship like a pall. With fogs and currents navigation proved to be exceeeingly dangerous.

The vessel arrived at Hamburg Island on the 11th and anchored in a good harbor. Part of the crew went ashore and engaged in a game of snow ball. The next day the Lieut Governor boarded the vessel with a pilot and the ship was headed for Upperlopen, which was reached by noon. The Lieut. Governor informed Commander Braine that there were no dogs there fit to hunt with. The following day, by invitation, the Governor visited the Juniata and was received amid a salute of fifteen guns. During the conversation the Governor said that crime was unknown there, which fact he attributed to the absence of spirituous liquors. That night a large portion of the crew went ashore and joined in a hop on the bluffs, music being furnished by two native fiddlers.

On the morning of the 18th the Juniata steamed off for Holsteinborg, ninety miles north arriving at midnight. Heavy fog and icebergs were again met. In the morning the Commander visited the governor and obtained ten full-blooded Esquimaux dogs and a sufficient number of seal skins. Not a sick man was on board.

A Danish brig called here a week ago, but had heard nothing of the Polaris and crew.

The fog which detained the Juniata here longer than was calculated, lifted and she sailed for Disco. The officers and men are hopeful and looking on the bright side of the picture.—One of the greatest enemies encountered were the mosquitoes.

PLAYING INDIAN. Mr. Lester B. Platt, a Yale divinity student, has been spending his summer vacation on the Western plains. Soon after reaching Genoa, Neb., he was invited by the Pawnee chief to accompany his tribe on their annual hunting expedition. Discarding the apparel of the effeminate civilization, our young "heolog" donned the Pawnee costume and for the nonce became a regular Indian. While the Pawnees were on their homeward jaunt, heavily laden with game, they were suddenly surprised by a large body of their ancient enemies, the Sioux. The Pawnees, though fighting bravely, were overpowered, scattered, one-fourth of their number slaughtered, and the remainder pursued until darkness concealed them, when they escaped. Young Platt was captured by the Sioux after giving them the last shot in his locker. He would have been scalped, but the Sioux Chief forbade it, and pointing him to the Republican river, bade him run for his life. He did and saved it, escaping unhurt among the pursuing bullets. He will soon return to his exegesis and homiletics with the wild death song

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 10.

At market for the current week—Cattle 3406; Sheep and Lambs 17,085; Swine 18,650; number of Western Cattle 3039. Northern Cattle and Working Oxen and Milch Cows, 350. Eastern Cattle, 18.

Prices of Beef Cattle, per 100 lbs, live weight. Extra quality $7 00a7 25; first quality $6 50a6 87½; second quality $5 75a6 37½; third quality $4@5 62½; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 50a4 25.

Brighton Hides — 9c per lb. Brighton Tallow 6a6½c per lb.

Country Hides—8@c per lb. Country Tallow 5a5½c per lb.

Calf Skins—16a18c per lb. Sheep Skins 75a87½c.

The supply of Cattle from the West this week was not so large as that of one week ago. There were not many Texas cattle among them, the quality being mostly of a common grade. There were but a few Beeves sold for more than 7c per lb., a large portion of the Cattle being sold at 6½@6¾c per lb. The trade did not open very actively, and prices were from ½@¼c lower than those of last week. A part of the cattle from the West were detained and did not arrive until afternoon on Tuesday.

Working Oxen—The supply continues light and not a very active demand for them. We quote sales of 1 pr, girth, 7ft 6 in, $225; 1 pr, 7ft 4in, $210; 1 pr, 7 ft, $183; 1 pr, 6 ft 8 in, $170; 1 pr, 6 ft 6 in, $145; 1 pr, 6 ft, 6 in, $135; 1 pr, 6 ft 10 in, $150.

Store Cattle—Most of the small Cattle are bought up to slaughter. The season is not quite late enough for Store Cattle to be very plenty, yet in the course of a month there will be more call for Stores. Yearlings $10@17; 2 year olds $17@28; 3-year olds $25@45.

Milch Cows—We quote extra at $55@90; ordinary $25@50 per head. Most of the Cows in market are of a common grade.

Sheep and Lambs—Not a large supply from the West. All owned by butchers. Western sheep cost, delivered at Brighton, 6@6¾c per lb; Lambs 6¼@7c per pound.

Swine—Store Pigs—Wholesale 8¼@9c; retail 9@11c per lb. Fat Hogs—18,500 in market; prices 5½@6c per lb.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, Sept. 10.

The demand for Wool continues active, and the market is gradually tending upward. The sales of domestic have again been quite large, but we look for some falling off, as manufacturers are now very well supplied. Purchases to any extent cannot be made except at a further advance, and desirable Ohio, and Pennsylvania fleeces are now held at 50c and upwards. The sales of Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia fleeces have been 375,000 lbs at 49a57½c, including all grades; 100,000 lbs Michigan at 46@50c; 450,000 lbs Western and New York fleeces at 40a49c, mostly Wisconsin, from 45a49; 200,000 lbs delaine and combing fleeces at 52@60c, and thus description has become scarce and is bought up as fast as offered; 800 lbs tub at 50a5 4c; 1,000,000 lbs California at 25a38c, including considerable at 35a38c; 30,000 lbs Oregon at 37c; 275,000 lbs Colorado, Nevada and Western unwashed at 25a37½c; 25,000 lbs Noils at 40a76c; 125,000 lbs No 1 super.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, Sept. 10.

Flour and Grain.—The demand for Flour is firm, and for all leading brands prices continue to be sustained; We quote:

Western superfine at $5 00a5 50; common extras at $6 25a6 75; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras at $7 00a8 50; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $8 00a9 25; Illinois at $8@10; and St. Louis at $9@11 per bbl., including choice family brands. Southern Flour is quiet at $6 25a11 00 per barrel for common extras and choice family. Corn is firm with a stock reduced to a low point; the sales have been at 73a75c for mixed and yellow, and 75a74c per bu. for Western mixed. Oats are dull and have been selling at 45a46c per bush for brown and white. Rye 95ca$1 00 per bush. Shorts, Fine Feed and Middlings, $22 00a25 00 per ton.

Provisions.—Pork is steady, sales at $15 00a18 50 for prime; $18 a 18 50 for mess; and $19 00a21 per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $8 50a12 50 mess and extra mess, and $15a16 per bbl for family. Lard 6¾c@8c per lb for city and Western; and Smoked Hams 13@18c per lb. Butter sells at 20a32c per lb; and Cheese from 10a13½c per lb, as to quality.

Produce.—White Beans are firm but demand continues moderate. Sales of mediums at $2 75a2 87½ for choice; and extra pea at $3 50 per bush. The market for Potatoes is firmer and higher and good and prime lots are selling at 70a75c per bush, but ordinary have been sold at lower figures. Sweet Potatoes range from $3 50a4 50 per bbl, as to quality. Onions sell from $ 4@5 per bbl. Eggs have been in demand with sales at 26@28c per dozen.

Hay—The market is firm, with a good demand and sales at $26@28 per ton.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.

Cotton.—Sales 1,678 bales—middling uplands 20½.

Flour—Sales 13,400 bbls—State $5 60a7 90; Round Hoop Ohio, $6 10a9 00; Western, $5 60a9 00; Southern $7 25a11 00.

Wheat—Sales, 58,000 bushels—No. 3 spring 1 50a—No 2 $1 58@1 62; Winter Red and Amber Western $1 70a1 74.

Corn—Sales 166,000 bushels—new, 56a57½.

Oats—Sales 39,000 bush. — Western 48a52.

Pork—$18 25, Mess, $17 50.

Lard—8¾; kettle, 8¾a—; steam, 8¾.

Sugar—Refining, 6¾@8; No. 12 Ds., 8¾—

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.

Money active, loans made at 7@7 per cent., and closed 6@5 per cent.

Gold was active, lower, from 1 11½ to 1 10½, closing at 1 11¼.

Governments inactive.

5 United States Sixes (coupons) 1881, 117; 5.20's 1862, 113; 1864, 114¼; 1865, 115¾; 1865 (new) 115½; 1867 116¼; 1868, 116¼; 10-40's (coupons), 111¾; New 5's, 111¾

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, Sept. 11.

Apples—Sales at 60c@$c per bush; dried, sliced, 8a10c.

Butter—The market has been well supplied the past week, with no change in prices. Good quality, in balls, 28a30c.

Beans—$3 00a3 25 for choice hand picked Pea and Yellow Eyes.

Cranberries.—Nominal, $3 50 per bushel.

Cheese—Choice Livermore and Factory made 15a16c; common country 13a14c.

Flour—Superfine to common extra, $8 50a9 00; good $9 00a10 00; choice Western $9 50a10 50; St. Louis favorite brands $13 00a13 50.

Grain.—Corn in lots 80c; retail 85c; barley 65a70c; old oats 60c; new oats 50c; rye $1 00.

Hay—Sales of loose hay in car market for $15a17.

Hides and Skins—Hides 8¼c; calf skins 20c per lb.; wool skins 75ca$1; shearlings 25a50c.

Lime—$1 50 per cask.

Meal—Corn meal at 80c per bush, at retail; less by the quantity; rye $1.00 per bush.

Produce—New Potatoes have declined a little, and are now offered at 75c. Eggs still remain scarce and have advanced to 23a24c. Lard, tierce rendered, 11a12c; domestic, 14c.

Shorts—$2.00 per 100 lbs.

Seeds—Nominal.

Provisions.—Beef by the side 8a11c; clear salt pork 9@12c; fowl 12a15c; no mutton in market at this season; veally the carcass 8a10c; hams (domestic) 14a15c; *Fancy Bag Hams*, 20c; Spring chickens 20a23c; turkeys 15a20c; spring lamb 8a10c.

Wood—Mill wood, delivered in the city $4 00.

Wool—Washed, of good quality, 40a45c.

No material change in the market since our repor of last week.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 10.

Apples—Green $4 00@$5 50; Cooking 2 40 a 3 00 Dried apples are dull at 5c@c for Western and 6½@8½c for Eastern cored and sliced.

Beans—We quote hand-picked pea beans at $3 50a3 75; yellow eyes at $3 50a3 75.

Butter—Is selling at 25a30 cents for family. Store is selling from 15a18c.

Cheese—New Factory is selling at 14 to 15.

Vermont and New York Dairy is worth 12a13.

Fish—We quote Large shore, $5 50a5 75; large bank, $4 75a5 25; small, $3 00a3 50; pollock $2 25a300; hake, $1 25a1 50 per quint; herring, $4 00a5 00 per barrel; scaled per box, 15a22; mackerel, per bbl; Bay, No. 3 to 1 $10 50to18 00; Shore No, 1 and 2, $13to$18.50.

Flour — We quote Superfine, $5 50 a 6 00; Spring do and XX, $6 75 a 8 00; Michigan Winter X and XX, $8 00a9 50; Illinois X and XX $6 75a11 00; St. Louis X and XX, $8 00a11 50.

Grain—We quote prime corn at 74a75c, and yellow 75a76c. Oats are worth 53a55c, fine feed at $28a30 per ton, and shorts at $25 00 per ton.

Hay—Loose, $15a$20 per ton for prime new and old. Pressed is selling at from $18 to $20. Baled straw is selling at $10a12 per ton for prime.

Lard—Prime Western, per tierce, 9½a9½c per lb; per keg 9½c.

Lime—$1 35 pr cask for Rockland. Cement, $2 35a2 40.

Land. Cement, $2 35a2 40.

Plaster—White per ton, $8 00; blue, $2 50; Ground in bbls, $8 00a9 00; calcined in bbls $2 50

Produce — We quote beef steak at 9 a 13c; veal 10 a 12; mutton 10 a 12c; Chickens in lots, 23a25c; Turkeys, 18a22c; Eggs, 24a25c; Potatoes 75a80 per bush; Onions, $4 50a$5 00 per bbl.

Provisions — We quote at the following rates: Mess Beef, Chicago, $9 00 a 12 00; Extra Mess, 12 50 a14 50; Plate $14 00; Extra Plate, $15 50; Pork backs, $21 00a00 00; clear, 20 00a00 00; mess, 18a50; Hams, 13½a15c.

Salt — We quote Turks Island per hogshead $2 50a3 00; Liverpool, duty paid, $3 00a3 50; Syracuse, none; Ground Butter, 25c per box.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 10

Beans—Very scarce. Yellow Eyes worth $3 25a3 37½ per bush. Hand picked Pea beans $3 50a3 75 per bush

Butter—Northern dairies 26a28c per lb; extra a trifle better.

Eggs—Selling at 22 cts per dozen.

Hay—The best qualities of new loose sell at $10 to $12 00 per ton. Pressed, $15a18

Grain—Oats are now worth 65c cents per bush; new, 50a55c. Corn, 66a72c.

Potatoes—Are selling at 80c a 90c per bush.

Provisions—Good fresh beef, by the quarter, is worth 8 to 12c per lb; lamb 10a12c; round hogs 7½8.

Wool—The market still remains dull at 30a40c per lb, and lamb skins 65a75c; hides are worth 3¼a8c per lb.

A SUCCESSFUL BOOK. The New York *Evening Post* says:

We learn from the best authority that the amount paid to the heirs of William H. Seward for copyright of the first six months of his "Travels Round the World" was $41,464. The second six months began on the 1st of August, and the sale of the work continues as constant and as large as before. Such a profit for such a time is probably without a parallel in this country, if it has ever been equalled anywhere. It is probable that Mr. Seward's recent death created a large demand for the narrative of the closing events of his life, written by his own hand, as such a book, to a certain degree, must necessarily be; but so unprecedented a sale can only be accounted for by a very general admiration of his abilities and character.

☞If the American restaurant at Vienna did not receive a medal of merit, it was certainly, if we can rely upon the statement of correspondents, the most popular department of the exhibition. After the foreigners were initiated into the mysteries of cobblers, cocktails, etc., there was a constant rush to its bars and the beverages there dispensed carried off the palm. The cobbler appears to have been the favorite drink, and the correspondent of the London *Telegraph* states that the straw was received with enthusiastic popularity by Austrian and German ladies, who, having consumed their cobbler, carried away the straws in their hair.

THE SINGER. We understand that the Vienna Exibition the SINGER received the Medal of Merit, the Medal of Progress, and three other Medals for superiority of productions. THESE ARE THE HIGHEST SEWING MACHINE AWARDS AT VIENNA. The Singer received all the medals awarded to either of the competing machines, and two medals more than any other obtained. Then, in the name of Truth, what is it that prompts people to claim recommendations for the Diplomas of Honor! The fact is, no Diploma of Honor has been given to any Sewing Machine Company.

Foreign News.

Great Britain.

A demonstration in favor of the rights of laboring men was made in South London, Saturday. There was a large procession, and a meeting was subsequently held at which 6000 persons were present.

France.

The French Government has received a notification from Berlin, that France having fulfilled all her engagements the occupation of her territory by the German forces is legally ended. The evacuation of Verdun by the Germans has begun.

There were no demonstrations at Paris on the anniversary of the proclamations of the Republic. Up to this hour the city has remained perfectly quiet. Every precaution was taken to prevent a disturbance during the evening.

American citizens resident in Paris, proposed to display the United States flag in honor of the proclamation of the republic, but the Prefect strongly objected and they abandoned the idea.

The Minister of the Interior has issued an order prohibiting the publication of the radical Republican journal, *Le People Souverain*, because of the appearance in its columns of articles inciting to disturbances and contempt for the Government.

Spain.

The Cortes is engaged in consideration of the motion authorizing military executions without the approval of sentences by the Cortes. An amendment providing that all cases in which the penalty is death shall be referred to the Cortes was rejected by 82 against 88. The matter has been made a Cabinet question. If the original motion is adopted, President Salmeron and his Cabinet will resign and Castelar be called upon to form a new Ministry.

The Cortes has elected Senor Castelar President. He received 133 votes against 67 for Senor Margall. Marshall Serrano has arrived in Madrid.

A Spanish correspondent writes that a short time ago the Carlists did not dare to attack the Republicans, and contented themselves by capturing trains and stopping the mails, while now the Republicans dare not attack the Carlists, and seem satisfied with petty operations in the rear of Don Carlos's forces. Don Carlos will not enter Castile until he has three or four Castilian battalions and plenty of firearms.

Germany.

A special dispatch from Berlin says the Prussian Government has decided to recognize Bishop Reinkens. Baden and Bavaria will follow the example of Prussia.

Ireland.

There was an unusually large meeting at Clantorf, Monday, in favor of the release of Fenian prisoners.

Cuba.

Mail advices from Havana give the following additional facts in relation to the arrest of the members of the Republican Club in that city on Monday evening. Soon after the Republicans assembled in their Club room, a mob of several hundred gathered in front of the building, and after loud threats mabe an attempt to force the doors and enter, but was unsuccessful, only succeeding in breaking the blinds and windows. The Chief of Police then appeared with a posse and a squad of cavalry. He made the Republicans open the doors, and arrested all of them, about forty, and took them to jail, the mob following with noisy demonstrations. After the Republicans were lodged in prison the mob dispersed.

Captain General Pieltam published recently, a decree ordering immediate institution of proceedings for the public sale of all estates, properties and effects taken possession of by the administration, and being property of the State in consequence of the former owners having participated in the insurrection.

VIENNA PREMIUMS AND SEWING MACHINES. We copy the following from the New York *Herald* of August 12th:

THE REGION OF THE SEWING MACHINES.

If Dante had been gifted with the spirit of prophecy he would have set apart a region in his inferno to illustrate the rivalries and emotions of the sewing machine manufacturers of the United States. The conflicts, the misunderstandings, the ambitions, the yearnings for approbation and notoriety, the odd incessant efforts to win medals of progress and renown and merit and honor, which inspire the gentlemen who manage this industry, have given constant motion and life to the American department. So when His Majesty came into the sewing machine department every effort was made by our Commissioners to introduce him to each special machine and explain its peculiar qualities. Let me give you a list of the machines in the catalogue, so you may know what His Majesty was asked to do. First, the Howe Machine Company, New York, then the Singer Manufacturing Company, New York; the Whitney Sewing Machine, Paterser, N. J.; the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company, New York; Wilson Sewing Machine Company, Cleveland, Ohio; the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company, New York; Ezra Morrill & Co., Derby Line, Vt.; George N. Bacon & Co., London, England; the Weed Sewing Machine Company, Hartford, with the patent effective stop motion of Fairchilds' attachment; the Secor Sewing Machine Company, New York; the Mackey Sole and Shoe Machine, Cambridge; the Universal Feed Sewing Machine Company. Every exhibitor expected a special visit from the Emperor, and His Majesty, with a patience and courtesy that should be commended, endeavored to visit them all.

After waiting a few minutes to comprehend the explanations made to him on the advance of the industry so largely represented in America, the Emperor continued his tour of the other departments, especially inquiring of his attendants what different principles were presented by each seperate machine, in what respect one machine differed from the other—all of which was explained to him. ESPECIALLY THE NEW PRINCIPLE OF THE PATENT BY MR. FAIRCHILD, AND NOW OWNED BY THE WEED MACHINE CO., BY WHICH THE ACTION OF THE NEEDLE IS ARRESTED BY THE PRESSURE OF A SPRING WITHOUT STOPPING THE MOTION OF THE WHEEL.

In the New York *Herald* of Aug. 19th we find awards made as follows:—

To the Wilson Sewing Machines of Cleveland.

Elias Howe Sewing Machine Company, FOR SEWING AND STITCHING.

Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing machine Company of New York, (for BEST SINGLE THREAD SEWING MACHINE.)

The Weed Sewing Machine Company, (for BEST STOP MOTION APPLIED TO SEWING MACHINE TREADLES.

The Wilson Sewing Machine Company being the only exhibitors that received a grand prize medals of honor.

THE DAMAGE TO THE GLOUCESTER FLEET. A correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser* gives an account of the disaster to the Gloucester fishermen by the storm on the Nova Scotia coast:

The number of Gloucester fishing vessels already reported disabled in the gale is thirty-six. Of these six are supposed to be total losses, representing an aggregate tonnage of 355,22 tons and $38,000 in value, on which there was insurance to the amount of $24,251; twenty-five others were stranded, but are reported as slightly injured, and will probably be got off; five others were dismasted or met with loss of sails, cables, anchors, etc. A moderate estimate of these partial losses, including expense of launching and repairs, loss of time, etc., would be two thousand dollars per vessel—$60,000 in all—which would give a money loss to Gloucester of $90,000 in the gale, with probable other disasters to be reported. To this must be added the loss of life, which can enter into no financial computation, the crews of the schooners Angie S. Friend and C. C. Dane, and two men from the Fanny R., thirty-five lives in all, being reported lost.

THE MANITOBA AFFAIR. A Washington dispatch states that the Manitoba question will be brought before the judicial tribunal there in a few days; the court holding special session therefor, and no other cases will be tried. Minister Thornton says the British Government is firm in its conviction that the action of its officials was strictly in accordance with the law, and Mr. Thornton expresses his conviction that the decision of the court will be adverse to the parties now in custody. The proposition to release the American prisoners on bail is rejected, and the court will be held at Fort Garry or Winnipeg.

☞The Register says that Messrs. Parris and Chase have been putting in a dam to flow Great Concord Pond, Milton, which will insure a supply of water that will enable the mills on Concord River to run some months longer than heretofore. The citizens of Milton subscribed liberally in aid of the enterprise. There are five improved and three unimproved privileges upon the river, nearly all having ledge foundations, with about eight thousand acres of timber and wood lands in the vicinity.

☞Detective Sampson of New York, is very positive that forged stock of the Western Union Telegraph Company, to a large amount is in existence which it is intended to put on the market. He also believes the same of the New Jersey Central bonds. Mr. Denny says the detectives are on the right track and in a few days will have all the forgers. He says the counterfeits have been in circulation since July and there is no telling where they may have reached.

RECORD OF CRIME. In Greenville, R I, Saturday evening, an English woman who had some difficulty with the family of Caleb Williams, armed herself with a knife and axe, and in the fury of intoxication burst open the door of the Williams tenement. Caleb Williams, Jr., aged 18, met her with a revolver, which he fired twice, the second time killing her instantly. He claimed he intended to frighten her, not to hit her. She leaves a husband and three small children.

A man named Patrick Doherty, living at Frye Farm, a few miles from Lawrence, Mass., was shot by his wife Monday morning, and died. Next morning the woman claimed that the shooting was accidental; that her husband, while beating her with a stick of wood, struck the hammer of the pistol, exploding it. Rum caused the quarrel.

William E. Shaw was arrested in Boston for breaking into the barn of John F. Wetherbee, proprietor of the City Hotel in Lowell, was held in $500 bail to the Superior Court. He had been employed by Wetherbee two weeks as a laborer, became offended and broke in the heads of four barrels of whiskey and destroyed a basket of champagne. He pleaded guilty.

A Kingston, N. Y., despatch says that a straggler has been identified by a lady residing near Adams, Greene county, N. Y., as Bender, the Kansas murderer. He stopped at the house for something to eat, and when asked if he was Bender, hastily left for the mountains. The mountains are now being searched.

The coroner's jury in the case of John F. Jones of New York, who killed John Gallagher, on election day, returned a verdict of justifiable homicide. Jones was first beaten by Supervisor James Kenny, and then by Gallagher and another man, when he shot Gallagher.

An affray occurred at Truckee, Cal., between two gamblers named Andy F. Ringate and Jack White. Six shots were exchanged. Each man received six shots and both are dead.

The Grand Jury of the Criminal Court have found bills of indictment for manslaughter against Puffenburger and Bean, the engineer and conductor respectively of the freight train which caused the collision at Lemont, on the Chicago and Alton Railroad. Both are out on bail.

Peter Jewett, the father of the little girl outraged by James Corrivan, in Muskegan, Mich., on Monday night, went to the jail and asked permission to see the prisoner, which was granted. Jewett then stepped to the door of the cell where the villain was confined, took a pistol from his cap and shot Corrivan in the head. Jewett was then taken before Justice Hoyt and admitted to bail. The facts in the case are briefly as follows: On Monday last Corrivan enticed the little girl, only nine years old, into the woods where he kept her all night, foully outraging her person. Search was made for the child by the alarmed parents, but in vain. About daylight the fiend let her go and she came home barely able to walk. Corrivan was arrested Tuesday morning and lodged in jail. The little girl died the following morning. The outrage created great excitement and indignation at Muskegan. It is feared that the excited crowd will force an entrance to the jail and finish Corrivan, who is still living. The Governor has ordered a company of militia from Grand Rapids in case of emergency.

Great excitement has occurred at Williamsburg, N. Y., by the murder, on Thursday night last, of Miss Maggie Hammill, a wealthy New York lady, at the residence of James and Sarah Merrigan, rear of 199 Ninth street. It was at first reported that the deceased committed suicide, but investigations led to other conclusions and the arrest of Merrigan and his wife. The police, it is said, succeeded in eliciting a full confession from Mrs. Merrigan to the following purport:

"Miss Hammill visited the Merrigan family and Mrs. Merrigan and she quarreled. After the quarrel Mrs. Merrigan made up her mind to kill her, and succeeded in doing so by strangling her with a piece of clothes-line. Finding that Miss Hammill was dead, Mrs. Merrigan, fearing that her husband would return, hid her between the bedtick and the slats. Then, not knowing what to do with the body, she concluded to keep her husband out of the room, and succeeded in doing so until Thursday night, at half-past nine o'clock, when she set fire to the place, with the hope of destroying all traces of the murder."

In Washington, Sunday night, during a discussion, which was followed by a quarrel and scuffle. F. P. Blair stabbed and wounded, probably fatally, John Shortell. Blair was arrested.

CUSTAR'S FIGHT WITH THE INDIANS. The official report of Gen. Custar of the Tongue River and Big Horn fights was published in a paper of Chicago Saturday. The main facts have already been published. The General says: "The superiority of our enemies in numbers, the long distance separating us from the main command, and belief (afterwards verified) that the woods above concealed a portion of the savage forces, induced me to confine my movements at first strictly to defensive. The Indians outnumbered the troops five to one. Every available officer and man was in the skirmish line, which was in reality our battle line.

The Indians displayed unusual boldness, frequently charging up to the line and firing with great deliberation and accuracy. The fight began at 11:30 a. m., and was waged without cessation until 3 o'clock. A charge was ordered, when the Indians, notwithstanding their superiority in numbers, fled and were driven pell mell three miles. In their flight the Indians threw away breechloaders, saddles, equipments, clothing, robes, lariats, and other articles of Indian outfit.

Among the Indians who fought on this occasion were some of the identical warriors who committed the massacre at Fort Phil Kearny, and there no doubt intended a similar programme when they sent six warriors to dash up and attempt to decoy us into a pursuit past the timber in which the savages hoped to ambush us. On the 8th we discovered the trail of a large village, and followed it, taking seven days' rations.

On the 10th we found the Indians had taken to the river and crossed in the following trail to this point. It was evident that the movement of the Indians was one of precipitate flight, the result of the engagement on the 4th. All along their trail and in camping places, were to be found large quantities of what constitutes an Indian equipment, such as lodge poles, robes, saddle equipments, arm and cooking utensils. In one hastily abandoned camp ground, nearly 200 axes, besides a great many camp kettles and cups, were found.

My entire command was disappointed when the trail showed that the Indians had crossed over, so that one more march would have enabled us to overhaul them. After several unsuccessful attempts to cross the river the undertaking was abandoned, the Indians discovering our pursuit and again fleeing. The Indians finally returned and attacked us in three divisions, recrossing the river.

The Indians displayed a strong force on our front and on the bluffs; observing our small force they became very bold when our force assumed the offensive. Everything being in readiness the charge was ordered, and the squadron took gallop to the tune of "Garry Owen," the band being posted immediately in the rear of the skirmish line.

The Indians turned their ponies' heads and began a disorderly retreat. The cavalry put spurs to their horses and dashed forward in pursuit. The main command then came in sight and we were enabled to send another force to join in the pursuit.

The Indians were prevented from recrossing the river, and were completely dispersed and driven nine miles. The number of Indians is estimated at eight hundred to a thousand. The troops numbered four hundred and fifty officers and men."

IMPORTANT DECISION. A decision of interest to lumbermen, was rendered by Chief Justice Appleton, at Bangor, Friday. It was the case of the Penobscot Boom Corporation vs. Penobscot Lumbering Association. The plaintiff corporation erected two boons on Penobscot river, the upper or Argyle boom, and the lower, both comprised within the limits of the boom. The two booms are some miles apart. The charge of ten cents per thousand for logs which are placed in the upper boom are paid. It frequently happens that the logs which have been so placed escaped into the lower boom, by stress of weather or other causes. The question presented to the court was, whether logs so escaping, on which the toll had been paid, were liable to another charge in the lower boom. After a full review of the acts creating the boom, the Chief Justice decided that "equivalent" for the use of the plaintiff's booms and appurtenances, as provided by statue, had been paid, and plaintiffs are not entitled to any more. Judgment for the defendants.

☞The twenty-third annual exhibition of the West Oxford Agricultural Society, will be held at its grounds in Fryeburg, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 14th, 15, and 16th. The old exhibition building has been remodelled. An excellent dining hall is also being added. Other changes have also been made. The whole expense of the improvements will amount to $1200 or $1400.

☞The Boston *Advertiser's* Washington special says: "Information is received from a competent source to the effect that the Senate will, immediately on meeting in December, relieve Senator Carpenter from its Presidency *pro tempore*, and probably elect in his place Senator Ferry of Michigan, who was his strongest competitor last spring. The reasons for Mr. Carpenter's retirement are of a most obvious and generally understood character."

THE LAND SLIDE IN PERU. A correspondent of the Panama *Star* furnishes interesting particulars of the great land slide which occurred on the route of the Oroya Railroad in Peru on the 31st of July, The locality is sixty-three miles from Lima, on the left bank of the river Rimac:

"At this point a narrow gorge intersects the valley at right angles, running back at a very steep inclination until it ends in a plateau of about a mile in depth and half a mile wide, surrounded by high walls of *schist*, partly decomposed and mixed with a brownish clayey earth. This table land is occupied by a number of small cultivated estates, watered partly by natural springs falling over the face of the surrounding cliffs, and partly by a large aqueduct six feet in width, the excess of water filtering through the soil and finding an outlet in the narrow gorge leading to the river.

Various small slides have previously occurred due to the softening of the lower strata by percolation. The disaster, which occurred at 5 P. M., was undoubtedly the result of the softening of the soil. At that hour a rumbling sound was heard in Matucana, and a slight vibration of the ground felt by the inhabitants. This was supposed to be a slight earthquake. The sight viewed from the opposite side of the valley must have been one of awful grandeur. Unfortunately, none who saw it lived to tell the tale. An ocean of mud, earth and stones poured through the narrow mouth of the gorge dashed through the river bed more than a thousand feet across the valley, and hurled millions of tons of material up the opposite side. The earth wave extended three hundred feet above the river bed, and then subsiding formed a solid dam across the valley, apparently 1500 feet long and as many in width. It obliterated the mule road on the right bank, overwhelming six men and one woman, with the animals they rode."

THE COTTON CROP. In their latest commercial review Messrs. Henry Clews & Co. of New York say:

We have now reached a period when estimates of the cotton crop may be made with some approximation to accuracy. All reports agree that the weather for the last few weeks has been especially favorable; and as the result we have unanimous testimony from all quarters of a great improvement in the condition and prospects of the crop. At present, estimates range between 4,000,000 and 4,500,000 bales; an important fact for the South, as showing that it has fully recovered its former pre-eminence in the production of the chief staple of textile industry.

Special Notices.

A Triumphant Record.

In glancing back at the history of proprietary medicines in this country, it becomes at once evident that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the most successful of them all. The record of its triumphs covers a period of about twenty years, and during that time it has probably restored to health and vigor a greater number of debil tated invalids than all other tonics and alteratives combined. The amount of disease and suffering that has been prevented by its extensive use as a preventive medicine is, of course, unascertainable, but it is a well known and undisputed fact that the malaria which generates periodic fevers and many other distressing and dangerous disorders, seldom, if ever, produce any injurious effect upon systems that have been fortified in advance by a course of this invaluable vegetable tonic.

BRONCHITIS.

This is an irritation or inflammation of the bronchial tubes which carry the air we breathe into the lungs. It arises from a cold settled in the throat, from Catarrh extending to these parts, from scrofulous affections, and from severe use of the voice. The irritation from this latter cause commences in the larynx and glottis, which are the organs of the voice, and, extending downwards, produces hoarseness, coughing and spitting mucous matter, sometimes mixed with blood. It is chiefly dangerous from its tendency to spread into the lungs, and terminate in consumption. It is in the cure of severe and obstinate cases of this disease that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has achieved unparalleled success, and won the loudest praise from all who have used it. It is sold by all respectable Druggists. 605

White's Specialty FOR DYSPEPSIA.

THIS is the only prompt, efficient, and safe master of such symptoms as loss of appetite, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, dizziness, sleeplessness, melancholy, costiveness, wind, mental and physical debility, as well as many others which if neglected will soon place "the house we live in" beyond the reach of any remedy.

From the Boston Journal.

"DYSPEPSIA. White's Specialty for this aggravating complaint has been thoroughly tested by thousands who have been been benefited by it, and are willing to testify to its efficacy."

From the Congregationalist, (Boston.)

"WHITE'S SPECIALTY for Dyspepsia, from pure merit and virtue alone is fast overtaking, and bids fair to exceed, in its sale, all the old popular medicines of the day."

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE

For Sale by all Druggists. 1335

FOR MOTH PATCHES, FRECKLES

And TAN, use PERRY'S Moth and Freckle Lotion. It is Reliable and Harmless. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Depot 49 Bond St., New York. 8m17

FOR PIMPLES ON THE FACE,

Blackheads and Fleshworms, use PERRY'S Improved Comedome and Pimple Remedy, the great skin medicine. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, 49 Bond St., N. Y. Sold by Druggists everywhere. 8m17

DON'T THROW AWAY YOUR MONEY.—*To the Public.*—For over 25 years Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment has been sold; every bottle has been warranted, and not one has been returned. Thousands of certificates of its wonderful curative properties can be seen at the Depot. It will do all, and more, than is recommended for. It is perfectly safe to take internally. See oath with every bottle. It cures Cholera, Croup, Dysentery, Colic, Sickness, Chronic Rheumatism, Sprains, Old Sores, Cuts, &c. Depot, 10 Park Place, New York. 1m39

Diamond Spectacles are the best in the world. For sale in Augusta by E. ROWSE, only. Do not buy a pair unless you see the trade mark ◆ 3m33

The Ladies prefer Eureka Machine twist on account of its superior strength, smoothness and elasticity. Every spool is full length.

VEGETINE purifies the blood, renovates and invigorates the whole system. Its medical properties are Alterative, Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic.

Married.

In this city, 4th inst., by the Rev. C. F. Penney, Eugene L. Tibbetts to Lizzie C. Morton, all of this city.

In this city, 3d inst., by Rev. R. Sanderson, T. W. Nye to Eliza T. Parsons.

In this city, 7th inst., by Rev. C. F. Penney, Marcellus W. Edgerly to Miss M. Lyon, all of Augusta.

In Hallowell, 2d inst., by Rev. C. Fuller, Moses W. Pinkham to Esther M. Moars, both of West Gardiner.

In Rockland, 30th ult., Richard Rowling to Lucy Tighe, both of Rockland.

In Addison, 23d ult., Almon R. Drisco to Orrie A. Crowley, both of Addison

In Blanchard, 31st ult., Jas. B. Kirk of Monson, to Mary O. Eveleth, of Abbott.

In Palermo, Aug. 27, by Rev. Wm. J. Clifford Nehemiah Hill, of China, to Samantha J. Clifford, of Palermo.

In Brighton, Aug 18th, by Theodore Ames, Esq., Geo. Tozier to Sarah J. Bessey, both of Brighton.

In Corinna, 6th inst., by E. P. Burrill, Esq., Preston Knowles to Sarah E. Smith, both of Corinna.

Died.

In Liverpool, Fulton Co., Ill., Aug. 28th, Abby, wife of the late Major Eben Dutch, and eldest daughter of the late Gen. Henry Sewall, of this city, aged 84 years and 6 mos.

In this city, 4th inst., Capt. John W. Sanborn, formerly of Hallowell, aged 58 years.

In this city, 29th ult., N. Rogers Ramsdell, formerly of Boston, aged 32 years, 2 months.

In Sidney, 8th inst., Abigail C. Reynolds, wife of Edwin Reynolds, aged 60 years 5 mos. Mass. papers please copy.

In Camden, 29th ult., Glover Thomas, aged 70 yrs., 8 mos. and 29 days.

In Eastport, 24th ult., Judith Alexander, aged 76 years.

In Machiasport, 27th ult., Julia C., dauchter of Ezra and Harriet Stevens, aged 25 years, 4 months.

TWENTY TONS —OF— ELDERBERRIES WANTED!

ANY parties who can furnish RIPE BERRIES will please write at once, stating the amount which can be furnished, price, and their nearest railroad depot.

200 Bushels Ripe BLACK CHERRIES WANTED!

Parties will please correspond as above. Address

W. S. MAINS, Windham, Me. 2141

"DOMESTIC" PAPER FASHIONS.

Agents Wanted. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. 13t41

Domestic Sewing Machine Co., New York.

Maine State Pomological Society.

THE Annual Meeting of the Maine State Pomological Society, for the election of officers and the transaction of other business, will be held at the office of the Executive Committee, in City Hall, Bangor, on Thursday, Sept. 18th, 1873, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

By order of Executive Committee,
GEO. B. SAWYER, Recording Sec'y.
Wiscasset, Sept. 1, 1873. 2t40

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,
SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC,
SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS,

Are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption.

Sometimes medicines that will stop a cough will often occasion the death of the patient. It locks up the liver, stops the circulation of the blood, hemorrhage follows, and, in fact clogging the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

Liver complaint and dyspepsia are the causes of two-thirds of the cases of consumption. Many are now complaining with dull pain in the side, the bowels sometimes costive and sometimes too loose, tongue coated, pain in the shoulder-blade, feeling sometimes very restless and at other times drowsy; the food when it is taken lies heavily on the stomach, accompanied with acidity and belching of wind. These symptoms usually originate from a disordered condition of the stomach or a torpid liver. Persons so affected, if they take one or two heavy colds, and if the cough in such cases be suddenly stopped, the lungs, liver and stomach clog, and remain torpid and inactive, and before the patient is aware of his situation, the lungs are in a state of decay, and ulcerated, and death is the inevitable result.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is an expectorant which does not contain any opium, nor anything calculated to constipate the bowels.

Schenck's Seaweed Tonic dissolves the food, mixes with the gastric juice of the stomach, digests easily, nourishes the system, and creates a healthy circulation of the blood. When the bowels are costive, skin sallow, and the patient is of a bilious habit, Schenck's Mandrake Pills are required.

Those medicines are prepared by Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Northeast corner of Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, Penn., and sold for sale by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., 38 Hanover St., Boston, and John F. Henry, 8 College place, New York, Wholesale Agents.

For sale by Druggists generally. 1f39

TARRANT'S SELT

Poetry.

THE BLIND GATE KEEPER.

BY DAVID BARKER.

I.

I claim the name to boast,
For sure I felt a pride
When I, with learn'd Judge Appleton,
Close seated at my side,
To-day around our city walls
Was having such a ride.

II.

Around the famous "Lovers'-leap,"
And famous old High-Head,
Around Mount Hope, where many a heart
Has yielded up its dead,
My steed, held firm by bit and rein,
With willing footstep sped.

III.

Around full many a beetling crag,
So threatening and bold,
And many a weird and shattered house,
Reared in the years of old,
And many a towering, lordly roof,
That hints of garnered gold.

IV.

At last that steed, with hurrying hoof,
Took judge and poet o'er
And halted with a conscious look
At Penury's cold door—
Those aged lands, where city chiefs
Have garnered up their poor.*

V.

One thing I swear by every saint
Who dwells above the skies,
Believe me now, the thing is true;
I found, to my surprise,
That he who swung the gate was blind,
Because he had no eyes.

VI.

I trust that at the pearly gate
The judge and I shall find
The gateman there who lets them in,
Like Paul Demeritt,—blind;
For sight might magnify some sin,
And make him change his mind.

*The Bangor Poor Farm.

Bangor, Aug. 27, 1873.

Our Story Teller.

THE DREAMING BEECH.

More than a hundred years have passed since it was struck by lightning and split from top to bottom, and the plow has well furrowed the place where it grew. Before that time the mighty old beech tree stood, some hundred yards from the first houses of the village, on a grassy mound, a tree such as one never sees in these days, because animals, plants, trees, and men, are becoming small and mean.

The peasants said the tree dated from the early Christian era, and that a holy apostle had been massacred beneath it by the false heathen; that the roots of the tree had drunk up the apostle's blood, which, rising through the trunk and branches, had made them so large and strong. Who knows if the legend be true? Anyhow, there was certainly one curious fact concerning the tree, and everybody in the village knew it, small and great. Whoever fell asleep under the tree and dreamt a dream, that dream would surely come true. So, from time immemorial, it was called the Dreaming Beech, and no one knew it by any other name. There was, however, a peculiar condition attached to the dreaming, and if anybody lay down under the beech with the idea of dreaming of some one particular thing, then the dream would be sure to be nothing but confusion and rubbish and nonsense of all sorts, of which no one could make either head or tail. Now this was assuredly rather a difficult stipulation, because most people are so very likely to think of what lies nearest the heart; consequently, at the time this story commences, not a man or woman had tried the plan with success. Still, for all that, it was not to be denied but that the tradition of the Dreaming Beech was true.

One hot Summer's day, when not a breath of air stirred, a poor journeyman came wandering along the road. Things had gone very badly with him for many years in foreign parts. When he reached the village he turned his pockets inside out for the last time, but, alas! they were empty.

"What am I to do?" he thought to himself. "I am tired to death, but no one will take me in for nothing, but it is hard to beg." Just then his eye settled upon the noble beech tree, on the green grassy slope; and it stood only a few yards from the road, he laid himself down upon it to rest. A gentle breeze sprang up and rustled amongst the branches, whilst here and there a gleam of glittering sunshine fell as the leaves were moved, disclosing glimpses of the deep blue sky beyond. Then the tired wanderer closed his eyes and slept. Whilst he was thus soundly sleeping, a branch dropped from the beech tree, with three leaves on it, which fell just on his breast. He dreamt that he sat at a table, in a most cosy room: and the table was his own, and the room, and indeed the whole house. At the table, leaning on it with both hands, stood a young woman, looking lovingly at him; and that was his wife. On his knees sat a child, whom he was feeding with soup, and because the soup was too hot he blew upon the spoon to cool it. Then his wife cried out laughingly, "What a capital nurse you make!" Jumping about the room was another child, a fat, rosy-cheeked urchin, dragging about a large carrot, to which he had tied a string, and shouting out "Tally ho!" as if he were the finest fox. And both children were his own.

This was his dream; and it must have been a very pleasant dream, for his whole face beamed, in his sleep, with happiness.

When he woke it was almost evening, and before him stood a shepherd, smoking. He sprang up from the ground, much refreshed; stretched himself, and yawned, saying:

"Heavens? if it were only true! but, at all events, it was pleasant to know how it would all feel!"

Then the shepherd came up and asked him whence he came and whither he was going, and whether he had heard of the wonderful Beech.

Having learnt that he was as innocent about it as a new-born babe, he exclaimed:

"Well, you're a lucky dog! For any one could read in your face you were dreaming something pleasant. I was looking at you for a long time, as you lay there." And he told him the particular virtue of the tree. "It's sure to come true," he added, "as certain as this is a sheep and that a lamb. Ask the people in the village if it is not so. Now just tell me what you dreamt."

"Old fellow," answered the young man, grinning, "that's the way, is it, you question strangers in these parts? I mean to keep my beautiful dream to myself, and you can't be surprised at that. But for all that nothing will come of it; and he really believed what he was saying, for as he walked toward the village he murmured to himself. "Stuff and nonsense! old wives' tales! I should like to know how a tree could come by such power!"

As he came into the village he saw stuck out from the roof of the third house a long pole with a golden crown dangling from it. And below at the door, stood the landlord of the Crown Inn. He happened just then to be in good humor, for he had had a very good supper, and was feeling, in consequence, quite happy and genial. So the young laborer pulled off his cap, and asked for a night's shelter. The landlord of the Crown looked at the smart lad, in his dusty, ragged clothes, from top to toe, and then kindly nodded, said to him:

"Sit down here in this arbor; I dare say there's a bit of bread and cheese and a jug of beer to spare ye, and a truss of straw in the loft at night."

Whereupon he went into the house, and sent out his daughter with the bread and cheese and beer, and she sat down beside the young man and asked him to tell her of the foreign lands, and in return told him all the village gossip, and how the corn stood, and when the next dance at the Crown would be.

Suddenly she rose, leaned toward the stranger, and said:

"Pray tell me what those leaves are, sticking out of your waistcoat?"

The young man looked down and found the twig, with the three leaves which had fallen upon him while he slept. It was caught in the flap of his waistcoat.

"It must have fallen from the great beech tree just outside the village," he replied: "I had a nap under it."

The girl listened attentively, waiting to hear what he would say next. When he had ceased speaking she began to question him narrowly, till she had ascertained beyond a doubt that he had really fallen asleep under the great beech tree, and that, moreover, he knew nothing of the wonderful power and properties attached to the tree. For he was a sly dog, and pretended to know nothing.

As soon as she had done questioning, she went and drew him another jug of beer, and pressed him to drink, telling him all the lovely things she had herself dreamt, and what a pity it was they had never come true.

Just then the shepherd came from the field, driving his sheep through the village.

As he passed the Crown Inn, he saw the two sitting in the arbor in earnest converse, and he stood still a moment, and said:

"Ah, yes, he'll be sure to tell you the beautiful dream, though I can get nothing out of him." And then he drove on his sheep.

When the girl found, do what she would, she could not learn anything about the dream, her curiosity knew no bounds, and at last she could control herself no longer, and asked him outright what he had dreamt while sleeping under the beech.

Then the young man, who was a mischievous rogue, and in very high spirits about his pleasant dream, with a sly look and a wink, said:

"Ah! I had a most glorious dream, which must come true; but I dare not tell you what it was."

But she worried and teased him so that at last he drew his chair toward her, and told her quite gravely:

"I dreamt I should marry the daughter of the landlord of the Crown Inn, and that after a bit I should become landlord myself!"

On hearing this the girl grew as white as a lily and then as red as a rose. Then after some little time she came back again, and asked if he had really dreamt it, and was quite as earnest.

"To be sure, to be sure," said he; "she who appeared to me in the dream was most certainly just like you!"

Then the girl went again into the house, and did not return. She walked straight to her own room; and thoughts flowed through her brain like water that runneth apace. First one idea, then another chased it away till came back the first thoughts. There was no end to the confusion. "He knows nothing about the tree," she said to herself, "he dreamt it, and whether I wish it or no, it will surely come to pass; there's no possibility of changing that." And with this she went to bed, and dreamt the whole night of the young man. When she awoke the next morning she knew his face by heart, so often had she seen it in her dreams during the night. And he was a very good looking fellow too.

The young man had slept soundly on his bed of straw. Dreaming Beech, dream, and all he had said to the landlord's daughter were alike forgotten. He stood at the door of the taproom, and was just shaking the landlord's hand, and wishing him "good-bye;" when the girl entered. On seeing him ready to start, an indescribable feeling came over her, and she could not let him go.

"Father," she said, "the beer has not yet been tapped, and the young man has nothing to do; couldn't he stay a day longer, and earn his bread and lodging, and get something beside for the journey home?"

The landlord had no objection to make to this proposal, as he had just had his morning draught, and was in the best of humor.

Somehow the beer-tapping progressed but slowly. Then came bottling the wine, and when the cask was empty and the bottles full, then the girl thought he could help in the field work, and when that was finished, there was so many things to be done in the garden that no one ever thought of before. So week after week slipped by, and every night she dreamt of him. In the evenings she sat with him in the arbor by the house, and when he told her how roughly strangers had treated him, and what hardships he had gone through, it was really very singular, but a gnat or a hair was sure to get into her eyes, so that she was obliged to wipe them with the corner of her apron.

And so it came to pass that at the end of the year the young man was still in the house. And then the floors were well scoured, and white sand and fig twigs strewn in all the rooms, and the whole village had a holiday. It was the wedding day of the young journeyman and the inn-keeper's daughter; and everybody rejoiced at it except just a few, who sulked because they were jealous, or pretended to be so.

Not long after, the landlord of the Crown Inn was decidedly once more in a happy frame of mind. He had been eating and drinking to his heart's content, and sat in his arm chair with his snuff-box on his knee. Long he slept, and when they tried to wake him, they found he was dead!

So the young journeyman became really landlord of the Crown, as he said he would in joke. And, indeed, all that he had dreamt under the beech tree, for soon he had two lovely children, one of whom he probably sometimes took on his knees and fed with a spoon, and possibly upon the food when it was too hot. Perhaps, too, the other boy ran about the room with a carrot; but the person who told me this tale did not happen to mention the fact, and I forgot to ask him about it. But it must have happened so, because whatever one dreamt under the beech tree always did come true to the very letter.

One day, about five years later, the young landlord, for such he now was, had come in and was sitting in the tap-room, when his wife ran in and said to him:

"Only fancy! yesterday at noon one of our mowers fell asleep under the Dreaming Beech, without knowing it and what do you think he dreamt? Why, that he was immensely rich! And only think who it was—Casper, old Casper, who is half witted, and who everybody pities and keeps only for charity. What on earth will he do with all his money?"

"Wife," laughed the husband, "how can you believe such rubbish? You, a sensible woman! Just reflect for one moment. How is it possible that a tree can foretell the future—let it be ever such an old and beautiful tree?"

The wife gazed at her husband with wondering eyes, shook her head and said slowly:

"Husband, don't speak so wickedly! You ought not to joke on such subjects."

"I am not joking, my dear," replied the husband.

For a time the woman was silent, as if she had not rightly understood him. Then she said:

"Why, pretend what you do not mean? Surely you, of all others, have most reason to be grateful to the tree. Hasn't all you dreamt under it come true?"

"God knows," replied the husband, when she had finished speaking—"God knows I am grateful, grateful to him and to you. Yes, it was a beautiful dream, and I remember it like yesterday; but everything is a thousand times better than I dreamt it, and you, love, a thousand times prettier and dearer than the young woman who appeared in my dream. But as regards the tree, my darling, this is my opinion: if a man loves dancing, he will soon find music to dance to, and echo repeats the words that are spoken to her. I had been for so many years wretched and miserable amongst strangers, it was no wonder if once in a way I dreamt a pleasant dream."

"But still it was strange that you should dream you were to marry me."

"I never dreamt that! All I saw was a woman, with two children, but she was not half as pretty as you, or the children either."

"Fie!" cried the wife; "do you mean to deny me or the tree? Didn't you tell me the first day we met? It was in the evening, out there in the arbor. Didn't you tell me you had dreamt you were to marry me and become the landlord of the Crown Inn?"

Then the man remembered the joke he had played his wife, and said:

"It can't be helped, dear wife. I did not really dream of you, and if I said so, it was only a joke. I remember you were so very inquisitive, and I wanted to tease you."

Upon this the wife burst into a flood of tears and left the room. When he followed her, she was standing in the court yard, still crying. He did all he could to comfort her, but in vain.

"You have stolen my love, and cheated me out of my heart," she said; "I shall never be happy again! no, never!"

Then he asked her if she did not love him more than anybody else in the world, and if they had not been the happiest couple in the whole village?

She could not deny this; but, nevertheless, she remained sad and, miserable notwithstanding all he could say. So he thought—"Let her cry herself out—to-morrow she will be herself again; but the next morning, though she certainly had ceased weeping, she was sadder and graver than ever, and pointedly avoided her husband.

Every attempt at reconciliation failed; nearly all day she sat gloomy by herself, starting whenever her husband came near her.

This state of things continuing some time, he also began to grow melancholy, feeling he had altogether lost his wife's love. Silently he moved about the house, thinking how to cure the evil; but no idea occurred to him; so at noon he went out into the village, and loitered carelessly through the fields. The rich, ripe corn waved like a golden lake, and the birds sang sweetly enough, but his heart was full of sorrow. In the distance stood the old Dreaming Beech; queen of the forest, it towered towards the heavens. It seemed to beckon him with its green, waving branches, to come nearer, like a good old friend. He went and sat down beneath its shade, thinking of days gone by. Five years had passed since he, a poor, miserable wretch, had rested there for the first time, and dreamt that pleasant dream. How pleasant! for it had lasted five years—and now all gone! all gone! forever and ever!

When the beech began to rustle again, as it had done five years ago, and to move its mighty branches; and as they moved there fell, as then the golden glittering sunlight across its leaves, and through its boughs peeped ever and anon the deep-blue sky. Then his heart grew calmer and he slept. Soon he dreamt the dream again of five years ago. The woman at the table and the little children at their play; but now the faces were the faces of his own dear wife and children, and she looked at him with her large brown eyes so kindly, ah! so kindly. And then he awoke and found it was only a dream! More sorrowful than before, he broke off a small twig from a tree, and went home and placed it in his hymn-book.

The next day was Sunday, and as they went to church the leaves fell out at the wife's feet. He turned scarlet as he stooped to pick them up and put them into his pocket. But the wife had seen it and asked what it was.

"Only leaves from the Dreaming Beech; which is much kinder to me than you are. Yesterday I was resting beneath it and fell asleep. It wished to console me, for I dreamt that you were kind to me again, and had forgiven everything; but it is not true. The good old beech, though it is a noble tree, knows nothing about the future."

The wife gazed at her husband, and it was as if a ray of sunshine had crossed her face.

"Husband, did you dream that?"

"Yes," he answered, positively.

And she knew it was the truth, by the twitching about his mouth, like one who has a difficulty in restraining his tears.

"And I was really your wife."

"Really my own true wife."

And she fell on his neck and half suffocated him with kisses.

"Thank God!" she said; "now it is all right again. I love you so dearly—how dearly you can never know. And all these long, weary days I have been in such dread, lest I was wrong in loving you, and that God meant me to have another husband, and you another wife! for you certainly did steal my heart, you bad man! and there was deception at first. Yes, you stole my heart, but it did not do you much good, for you know things must have happened the way it did, whether we would or no."

Then, after a pause, she continued:

"Promise me never to speak slightingly of the Dreaming Beech again?"

"I never will, for I believe in it as much as you do, depend upon it, though in a different way, perhaps. And now let us paste the leaves in the beginning of our hymn book, so that they may not be lost."

The Strength of the Horse.

We are so completely in the habit of regarding the horse as a docile slave, expected to minister to our necessities with uncomplaining complaisance, unresisting generally under ill-treatment, often half killing himself by struggling to drag loads beyond his powers, that we are apt to forget the tremendous strength which he can exert if he pleases to put it forth.

A curious proof of the courage and strength of the horse is to be found in a book some twenty years old, by a Mr. Knighton, an Englishman, who was in the service of the King of Oude in 1835. He tells the following story of what he himself once witnessed at Lucknow:

The king, whom he calls "a sensual, cruel savage," kept many wild beasts, which he sometimes set to fight with each other as in the Roman games.

One day, Mr. Knighton was driving from the river Goomtee to one of the palaces in a sort of little open gig. As they passed along the streets, there was not a creature to be seen; if any one came in sight, they were rushing hurriedly off. Presently he saw in the middle of the road a trampled bloody heap. He stopped, it was the corpse of a woman terribly lacerated and torn, the face crushed by teeth into a shapeless mass, the long matted hair clotted with blood.

Such was the capricious tyranny of the king, that Mr. Knighton was hardly surprised. "It was probably some execution," he whispered to his companion.

On they drove—there were still no signs of any inhabitants to be seen; the houses were everywhere closed, a sort of breathless terror seemed to reign in the city. Presently they came to the body of a lad similarly mangled, lying by the side of the road, and they stopped once more. On the top of an adjoining house they saw one of the king's troopers looking intently up the street.

"What is the matter?" said Mr. Knighton, "The man-eater is loose, wallah! Look out, sahibs, he is wild to-day.".

I had heard (continues Mr. Knighton) of a savage horse belonging to one of the troopers, who was called Kunewallah, because he had destroyed many men.

"He is coming, he is coming!" shouted the man suddenly from the house-top, "take care, take care!"

Far down the road we could see the wild brute, a large bay horse, savagely shaking a child which he had seized in his jaws, and evidently coming our way.

In another moment, he had seen the carriage, thrown the child on the road, dead no doubt, and rushed forward furiously to attack us. We turned, our horse almost unmanageable with terror, and drove on at a mad gallop towards a sort of yard which was closed in by strong gates. We could hear the iron hoofs of the man-eater clattering over the road in the silent streets as he pursued us at break-neck speed.

We gained the enclosure, and drove within the doors, which were luckily open. I jumped out and threw back the gate, which fortunately shut with a heavy iron bolt into a socket. As it fell in, the man-eater came thundering up, his head and cheeks covered with blood, his jaws steaming with the recent slaughter of his victims. He stood looking through the rails, with cocked ears, distended nostrils, and glaring eyeballs, a ferocious looking monster. Our horse trembled from head to foot as if he were shivering with cold; the man-eater glared at us through the bars, walked round to try and find an opening, but it was all hard iron railing. Satisfied that he was baffled, he turned round, rattled his iron heels against the bars, and with his head and tail erect and cocked ears, galloped off down the road. Later in the day we heard that the trooper had contrived to let fall a noose over his head, he had been upset, muzzled, and taken back to his stable.

I mentioned what I had seen to the king when I came to him shortly after. "He is as savage a wild beast as a tiger," said I.

The king laughed, "Then he shall fight the tiger Burrhea," so called after the name of a village at the foot of the Himalaya, from which the animal had been brought.

There was a courtyard in the palace about sixty yards square, surrounded by thick bamboo railings on two sides. On the third was a gallery, in which the king sat surrounded by male and female slaves fanning him with peacock fans. The man-eater was lured on into the yard after a little mare of whom he was fond; and the tiger, who was without food or drink, was let loose into the enclosure.

The horse stood in an easy attitude, with one foot advanced, awaiting the attack, moving as Burrhea moved, with his eyes fixed on the eyes of his enemy. Suddenly, with a light bound, Burrhea was upon the mare, with one blow of his paw he threw her over, his teeth fastened on her neck, he drank her blood, enjoying his draught, but his eyes fixed meantime all the while on the man-eater, who, his neck protruded, cocked ears, glaring eyeball, and twitching tail, watched his enemy intently in an easy attitude of attention.

At length the tiger began to move stealthily round the court-yard, like a cat quite noiselessly, the soft balls of the large paws put slowly down, the long lithe back working as he went. In the middle stood the horse, slowly turning as the tiger turned, the head, ears, and neck bent forward, while on stole the tiger; not a sound was heard, every one was in mute expectation; at last, the tiger bounded like lightning, intending to seize his enemy by the head, but the horse dived aside a little and received his antagonist on the haunches, the claws sank deep into the flesh, while the hind feet of the tiger made a grasp at the fore legs of the horse. Suddenly the man-eater lashed out with his iron heels, and in a moment Burrhea was sprawling on his back; he was up again, however, immediately, and stealing round once more, as if nothing were the matter. Noiselessly round and round he went, his broad head always turned to his wary foe, while the horse, though his haunches were bleeding and lacerated, with an indignant snort resumed his former position, his head and neck still lowered and protruding, one foot still out to admit of that rapid drive and thrust by which he turned his enemy's flank. This monotonous circling went on for eight or ten minutes, or even more, the man-eater ever facing him, and snorting angrily from time to time.

Once the tiger paused by the dead mare as if to eat it, then, suddenly, without the smallest growl or preparation he sprang again as if lifted by galvantsm in the course of this monotonous gyration. Kunewallah was, however, not taken by surprise, his head ducked again, and again he received the tiger on his haunches. We could see the broad round head for an instant near the tail of the horse, while his hind claws reached to the breast; his body was quivering uneasily, with the belly nearly on the horse's back; it was only, however, for an instant. Again the ferocious beast lashed out with his hind legs, almost as if he would throw himself on one side, and his iron heels came against the tiger's jaws, as he fell sprawling on his back. He soon rose again, but now only to try and escape, his jaw was broken, and with his tail between his legs he cried out loudly with pain, like a whipped spaniel. The man-eater watched him narrowly, thinking it might be only a ruse. Now the king ordered the door of the cage to be opened, and Burrhea rushed into its shelter, evidently having had quite enough.

Proudly then the man-eater snorted and pawed, he scampered up to the mare, spurned her with his foot, then with head aloft and tail arched, he trotted round trying to get at the attendant servants; his blood was up, and tiger, or man, it was evident that he did not mind any of them.

"Let another tiger be set at him," cried the king, "I will have my revenge for Burrhea."

The keeper of the tigers was summoned and came in salaaming in fear. "May it please your majesty's greatness the tigers were fed two hours ago."

"And why were they fed two hours ago, you scoundrel?" shouted the king.

"May it please the royal greatness of your majesty, it was the usual time," said the poor man, salaaming again, and trembling in every limb.

"You shall go to the man-eater yourself, if the tiger wont attack him," cried the king furiously.

The court was oppressively hot, the king sat, fanned by the great peacock's tails, and surrounded by his female slaves watching. The second tiger's cage was brought up, he came leisurely out, and only when poked by spears, and then quietly surveyed his antagonist. He was larger than Burrhea, but not so high-bred, or so beautifully streaked; neither was he so light and graceful in his motions. He squatted himself down on the dead mare and tore it leisurely in pieces with a strength of claw and limb and jaw, very unpleasant, one would think to watch, for the man-eater, who remained on the defensive upon the other side of the court.

"Remove the carcase, you fools!" shouted the king, angry at the delay.

This could only be done by driving away the tiger with red hot bars. A noose was then flung over the dead mare, which was at length drawn out. The tiger, much annoyed, stretched himself at full length, and lay growling in the middle of the court, where he could not be reached. At last they contrived to strike him with a spear of immense length; he seized it in his mouth, ran along its length, and began to shake the bamboo rails, but nothing would induce him to assail the horse, who went on as before facing the tiger as he turned. He showed his glittering teeth at the men, but refused to move in the direction of Kunewallah.

We began to fear for the poor keeper of the wild beasts, but the king had now forgotten his threat, and shouted that the man-eater was a brave fellow, and he would see what he could do with three buffaloes. There is no animal so fierce when thoroughly roused; he will put a good-sized elephant to flight, goring him terribly with those tremendous weapons, his horns.

When the beasts came in, the man-eater seemed much disconcerted at the sight of the uncouth monsters, and he retreated snorting, almost with fear; but as they remained in the corner where they came in, huddled together and never dreaming of an attack, he took courage, pawed the ground, snuffed at them with distended nostrils, and came slowly nearer and nearer, step by step.

Still they paid no heed to him, but crowded stupidly on each other. At last the horse's head almost touched the side of one of the buffaloes, he sniffed and smelled at the hide, and, at last, seeing that the unwieldy brute took no notice whatever of him, he wheeled round, and lashed up furiously against the ribs of the meditating buffalo, who seemed stunned by so sudden and unlooked-for an attack, and they all three shook their heads, but prudently abstained from any reply.

The king laughed outrageously. "The man-eater deserves his life," said he; "let him escape." The beast was then adroitly muzzled, and led forth to his stables a victor.

"By my father's head, he is a brave fellow; and he shall have a cage to live in, and be taken care of for his life."

He had an iron cage made for him, twice as big as many London drawing-rooms, where he snapped his teeth, and lashed out with his legs, at admiring visitors; "and when I left Lucknow," says Mr. Knighton, "the man-eater was still one of its sights."

A Sketch of Windham.

Thomas L. Smith of Windham, great grandson of Parson Smith of Colonial renown, and grandson of Rev. Thatcher Smith, who was the second pastor of Windham, has recently published an interesting history of Windham, a good old town of Cumberland county, about ten miles from Portland.

The town was settled in 1737, by Captain Thomas Chute and William Mayberry of Marblehead, and John Farrar and Stephen Manchester, of Tiverton, Rhode Island; and these were followed in 1738 by Abraham Anderson of Marblehead. The tract had been granted by the State of Massachusetts, in 1735, to such persons belonging to the town of Marblehead as would settle thereon. The two Rhode Islanders must have bought their lots of some of the original proprietors, sixty-three in number. The company of proprietors was organized in 1735, and the town was organized in 1762.

Windham was the sixteenth town incorporated within the limits of the District of Maine. The chief industry has always been agriculture, and the population has increased slowly. In twenty years 29 families had moved in, and after more than fifty years, the first census, in 1790, showed a population of 938. In fifty years more, the enumeration had come up to 2,274, and the last census reports 2,426.

In 1837, the centennial anniversary of the settlement of the town was duly observed, and in 1862 the anniversary of its organization was celebrated. The historical addresses on both occasions were given by Thomas L. Smith, the present historian.

Windham furnished its full quota of men and material in the Indian wars of 1747 and 1756, in the Revolutionary war, the war of 1812, the Mexican war of 1846 and the civil war of 1861. During the first Indian war, four young men were made prisoners, but all returned in safety, and one man was wounded, but not seriously. During the second, Joseph Knights was taken prisoner for the second time, and again escaped, and in May, 1756, a working party was attacked in a field about a mile from the fort in which the people lived for the time being, and Ezra Brown killed and Ephraim Winslow severely wounded, but the Indians were driven off, losing four of their number, including thier cheif. Poland Winship, then forty-five years old, had a double crown, and the Indians had taken two scalps from him and knocked him on the head, leaving him for dead; but he recovered and afterwards married, notwithstanding the damage to his good looks, and died in his bed ten years later.

During the Revolutionary struggle, the town of Windham had not more than fifty-five men enrolled in her militia. Of these, forty served for three years in the army; and in January, 1781, when the prospect of independence was darkest, the little town voted $2,280, silver money, to support the soldiers in the service. In Capt. Mayberry's company there were eleven Windham men beside the commander. This company served under Gates, and witnessed the surrender of Burgoyne in 1777. They had among them at one time, only two pairs of shoes which belonged to Sergeant Chute, a grandson of the first settler. In the war of 1812, twenty volunteers enlisted from Windham; two died in the service; one was killed in battle; and Joseph Knight, less fortunate than his ancestor and namesake, was severely wounded.

Three Windham volunteers served in the Mexican war, one of them dying in the service. During the rebellion, the town was represented in twenty-seven Maine regiments, and in the regular service besides, by 374 men. Forty-four out of the whole number were killed in action or died of wounds and diseases contracted in the service.

Hon. A. Andrew of Massachusetts, was a native of Windham, and his birthplace, about a quarter of a mile from the little village of South Windham, is pointed out to tourists with pleasure. It is a low-posted house, and a few years ago, before being somewhat modernized inside, probably was, in arrangement, in the same condition as in the Governor's boyhood. The chambers still remain unaltered. The house was then painted a shade of yellow, and was surrounded by large clumps, or rather, nearly a hedge, of the cinnamon rose.

Another Windham curiosity is an ancient spinet, made in London, in 1390, and now owned by the family of the late Dr. John Waterman. This is doubtless the oldest musical instrument in the United States.

Mr. Smith's work is the result of many years of investigation, and is well worthy to be ranked with the renowned diary of his great grandfather, Parson Smith, which is the basis of Portland's written local history.

Immigration.

The return of the Registrar General for the United Kingdom of Great Britain, for the quarter ending June 30, 1873, exhibits some startling figures. The natural increase, that of births over deaths, was, for the kingdom, 112,625. But the emigration was 103,382, leaving an actual increase for the quarter of only 9,223 persons. In England the natural increase was 87,867, and the emigration was 45,202 persons. This shows an absolute increase for the quarter of 42,665. It will be seen that Scotland and Ireland are losing population fast, according to this account. Scotland lost by emigration during the quarter, 10,858, and Ireland 47,322. Heretofore the emigration from England has been much less in proportion to her population than from either of the sister islands, but if the plans of Mr. Joseph Arch and his coadjutors should prevail to any great extent, the emigration of the agricultural laborers will add largely to her loss. There seems to be good reason for believing that the exodus from Great Britain will continue, and that it will certainly not decrease in numbers. A large proportion of these emigrants will come to this country. We shall have their strength, some capital which they will bring, and above all the benefit of the natural increase, and the added momentum to immigration here, which is given by every person who finds here a home, competency and comfort. The most vivid imagination fails to conceive the material greatness of this country in the immediate future. We are drawing from all civilized countries some of their best blood, and, at the same time some of their worst prejudices and passions. Let us hope that the first will continue pure, and the latter gradually lose themselves in culture and liberty.

☞A Philadelphia man who couldn't get rid of his mother-in-law, stole fourteen drums for his children to beat upon. His enterprise came to a bad ending, for though he succeeded in driving her away, he was looked up for the theft.

Royal Capitalists.

Upon the subject of their private fortunes the sovereigns of England, from Henry VII. to Victoria, have always preserved a curious reticence and secrecy. Not long ago a gentleman went to Doctors Commons, and after tendering the usual fee, demanded permission to examine the wills of all the Kings and Queens from Henry VII. down. He was told that not one of these wills was on file there, and that they were in the custody of the Archbishop of Canterbury. The gentleman crossed the river to Lambeth, found the Archbishop, and made his request to him. But the Archbishop replied that he was not in possession of any of the wills, and had not the slightest idea where they were.

After the death of George I. when George II. first received his ministers, the Archbishop of Canterbury produced the will of the deceased monarch, but George II. instantly took the parchment and put it in his pocket, and nothing more was ever heard of it. The wills of all subjects must be moved and recorded at Doctors Commons; but the will of an English sovereign is always kept secret, and whether its provisions are executed or not seems to depend wholly on the pleasure of his successor. Now Prince Albert was not a sovereign, but his will has been kept a secret to this day, and no one knows what it contained. The rumor is that the Prince left everything to the Queen, and that he also laid injunctions upon her not to convert any of the property into money for the purpose of giving the money to the Prince of Wales. That young gentleman, it may be remembered, was in disgrace with his papa at the time of the latter's death—indeed, the death itself was in consequence of a cold caught on a sudden journey to Oxford, whither Prince Albert had been summoned in haste to get his son out of a dangerous and disgraceful scrape in which he was involved.

No one, at the present day, knows exactly what are the "private estates" of the Queen. The estate of Balmoral and the Osborne estate are known, and their value can be estimated; but there are in addition the Lensington estates, of which no one but one Queen and her private agents know anything. When the plan for the construction of the South Kensington Museum was first devised, there were miles of occupied land on the spot chosen for the great collection of buildings, now known as the Exhibition, the Museum and Albert Hall; and there were other miles of streets only partly built, and having for the most part cheap and poor houses upon them. A little "ring" was formed—Prince Albert, Mr. Dilke (afterwards Sir C. W. Dilke), and two or three others composed it—and by this ring the greater part of this property was quietly brought up before the plan for the Museum, etc., was made public. This was more than twenty years ago. The whole of that region is now densely covered with fine houses, and what cost only a few hundred thousand is now worth many millions. Prince Albert's share of this is now the property of the Queen, and these Kensington estates are in themselves a very large fortune. Altogether, in money and in landed property, to say nothing of the jewels, her Majesty is supposed to possess something like £6,000,000 sterling, while no one really knows how much she has; and the amount may be £16,000,000, or even £60,000,000, for aught one can show to the contrary.

Marriage on Wheels.

On last Friday afternoon, as one of our popular Justices, from Ashbury, was in meditation deep among the papers pertaining to his law cases, a swift and heavy step was heard on the stairway and along the hall leading to his office. The door was opened without any ceremony, and in rushed a man in a state of high excitement not usually seen in our quiet city.

"Are you the 'squire," he asked as he wiped the perspiration from his heated brow.

"I am," replied the Justice.

"Well, I want to get married, and I want the thing done right away."

"All right," said the Justice," bring on your woman."

The excited individual then informed Esquire A. that the fair and expectant one was in town, and that he wanted the 'Squire to go to her with him, and perform the ceremony.

After a few preliminary arrangements which included the fee and marriage certificate, the justice followed the gentlemen and finally brought up with him at the side of a covered wagon on the street near the public square.

"Here, Mary, said the man, "I have brought the 'Squire," and raising the side of the wagon cover, the form and features of the handsome young woman was revealed to the astonished Justice.

"Mary, do you wish to marry this man?" inquired the Justice solemnly.

"I do" faltered the blushing bride.

"Shall—shall she get out on the street, Sir?" stammered the soon-to-be husband.

"No," said the Justice.

"Sh--Shall I get in the wagon, then?" continued the man, who had some faint idea of the impropriety of the thing.

"No" said the justice; "stand up by the side of the wagon and take Mary by the hand."

This being done, the two were solemnly made one, under cover only of the white-sheeted wagon and the blue canopy of heaven. A number of ladies and gentlemen passed by near the parties, but knew nothing of the interesting ceremony that was taking place. Thus legal bonds were bound around the already united souls of William Mize and Mary Catherine Palmer.—*Waterbury (Mo.) Standard.*

Masonic Lodge in Jerusalem.

The attempt to organize a Masonic Lodge in the city of Jerusalem, under the American auspices, which has long been on foot, has at length succeeded. Advices were received a few days ago from Mr. John Sheville, who was sent out last spring for that purpose, that "on Wednesday May 7th he organized the Royal Solomon Mother Lodge, No. 293, in due and ancient form, in the great Mark Master's Quarry, under the city of Jerusalem, and initiated a candidate."

Under authority of the Grand Lodge of Canada, the Rev. Mr. John Sheville left New York, April 8th, conferred with a Masonic company at Cairo, Egypt,, May 2d, arrived at Jerusalem May 6th; finally, on the 7th of May, the day named in the warrant, organized the lodge.

Collecting together twelve of the resident and visiting Masons of Jerusalem, Mr. Sheville entered the vast and gloomy vault of the "Cotton Meagro" at 2 P. M., and proceeded with guides and lighted torches to "the chamber of the brotherly covenant," where the Masonic emblems, engraved by Dr. Morris in 1868, remain to designate the place. Upon a square pillar which marks the centre of the chamber the essential objects constituting the "great lights" of Masonry were displayed in traditional order. A proper arrangement of officers and members followed, and the well known forms of organizing the lodge and dedicating the work to the royal patron, King Solomon, were proceeded with. On the same evening a resident of Jerusalem, a gentleman of distinction, was initiated.

The first act of the new lodge after the grand marshal had pronounced the organization perfected, was to declare that "all master Masons who are members of the American Holy Land exploration are hereby recognized as honorary life members of No. 293, with corresponding rank." The number of these is some 2,000.

To the past grand master of Kentucky, Rob Morris, LL. D., is due the inception of the plan; and the liberality of some two thousand of the Masonic fraternity, under his urgent appeals for five years, its successful accomplishment.

Printers Copy.

A great many good articles go into an editor's waste basket because of the incorrectness and slovenliness of the manuscript. Some one lays down these rules for those contributors who would steer clear of such a disaster:

Manuscript prepared for the press should never be written on both sides of the paper.

Write in so plain a hand that every word will be legible to the printer. Compositors prefer black ink.

Take particular care to make distinct every figure in numbers, and every letter in proper names.

Begin every paragraph one inch from the margin, or half an inch further from the margin than the lines that follow in the same paragraph.

Punctuate your manuscript as it ought to be printed, and leave half an inch space after every period.

If you want a word or sentence printed in italics, underscore it with one line; if in SMALL CAPITALS, with two lines; if in CAPITALS, with three lines.

Never depend upon the editor or printer to correct your manuscript.

If your article covers more than one sheet, be sure and number the pages in their order.

Never roll your manuscript; either fold it, or what is better, use envelopes as large as the sheet itself.

Any private communications to the editor should be written on a sheet by itself.

At the close of your article never fail to write the word 'End,' or signify the end by some mark.

☞A Portland man was caught fishing for trout on another man's land the other day; the owner remonstrated, but retired in silence before the majestic answer. "Who wants to catch your trout? I'm only trying to drown this worm."

☞To keep Indians quiet requires considerable ingenuity.

Our Young Folks' Column.

DICK'S WATCH.

Dear little Dick, curled up by the fire,
Sat watching the shadows come and go,
As the dancing flames leaped higher and higher,
Flooding the room with a mellow glow.

His chubby hand on his side was pressed,
And he turned for a moment a listening ear:
"Mother," cried he, "I've got a watch!
I can feel it ticking right under here!"

"Yes, Dick, 'tis a watch that God has made,
To mark your hours as they fly away;
He holds the key in his mighty hand,
And keeps it in order night and day.

Should he put aside the mystic key,
Or lay his hand on the tiny spring,
The wheels would stop, and you'd watch run down,
And lie in your bosom a lifeless thing."

He crept to my side, and whispered soft,
While his baby voice had an awe-struck sound,
"I wish you would ask him, mother dear,
To be sure and remember to *keep it wound!*"

—*Mrs. L. M. Blinn.*

Early English History.

BY VIRGINIA RANKIN.

Several hundred years before the Christian era it appears that the inhabitants of Tyre and Sidon visited England for the purpose of getting tin, which was procured in great quantities from the mines of Cornwall.

Britain was a cold country, and, excepting in the southern part, the people knew very little about cultivating the soil; they were divided into numerous tribes, some of which were very warlike and fierce; those dwelling near the middle of the island wore very little clothing, and tattooed and painted their flesh in various fashions. The more civilized people of the southern coast wore trowsers and tunics made of checkered cloth; they also had metal rings which they used for money. So we see, even at that early age, the art of manufacturing was known in some degree among them. The Britons were divided into numerous petty tribes, and as these